

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

# The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3013. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1942

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



[Courtesy of Montreal Family Herald and Weekly Star]  
**A FARM TOILER ASSUAGES HIS THIRST**, and cares little if the pure, sparkling water gushes from a fancy fountain or a plain metal faucet. So Salvation—God's Spring of Living Water—may be brought to thirsty souls through various channels . . . so long as thirsty souls may drink and live!



# SERMONS By HENRY F. MILANS

## Without Texts

### Taking God At His Word

DEAR old Salvationist who had been made a Soldier by The Army mother, Catherine Booth, and had been trained under the Consul (Emma Booth-Tucker), lifted me up to greater heights of simple faith, a little while ago, by her unquestioning belief in God's Word as His utterances, literally, and no wise those of man.

I have never before heard anyone say with such perfect confidence: "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. I'm just as sure of it as I breathe. It's in His Book. That's enough for me."

She related stories of events which occurred away back in her early days, when, little more than a child and in her first command, she had to face the drunken fury of rowdies who came in to break up her meetings.

"I wasn't frightened by them, for I believed what I read in God's word: 'I will be with thee,' she said. And all through her long life

of eighty-six years she has taken God at His Word—literally. Never a student of the Bible, when she needed strength she read, "Thy strength is made perfect in weakness." When she wanted comfort she read, "Come unto Me and . . . rest."

WE old people want comfort and assurance from the promises of God in the Bible. We want to feel the warmth of, "I have loved thee with an everlasting love." It is like a comfortable fire to us on a chilly day. It is a quieting potion for our upset nerves and fearsome forebodings.

Many of us do not know how to dig deeply into exegeses and interpretation. We want only to have the blessed quietness that comes from a belief that God's Word is just as He spoke it. "I will love thee freely" is so heartening when life bears down on us a bit too heavily. We can have faith in the God who created us.

A good man who writes to me sometimes, spends a lot of time, ink, paper and thought proving one Scripture by another. We old people do not feel that we have to prove anything God says.

"Jesus loves me, this I know  
For the Bible tells me so."

is all the proof we need. There is peace and comforting security in this.

PEACE, comfort and love—there is so much of it all in God's Word if we accept it just as it is—a message of love from a Father to His children—a letter from the Home He is preparing against our coming and from all the home folk around the Lamb before the Throne.

Oh, God's Word is such a comfortable Book for us who are not learned enough to pick it apart and piece it together again to suit some of our own ideas.

When I read that Jesus said, "Ye

"Sonny Boy, every word in this Book is just exactly as God said it." Old-fashioned, maybe; but she got a lot of real comfort out of God's Word, because it was the Father speaking to her. I wonder if that is not just the kind of faith that pleases Him most.

SOME of us may not understand the relationship between one Scripture and another, but a peaceful feeling steals over us as if we were leaning up against His side with His arm thrown lovingly about us. When the love we have to give Him is awakened, we belong to Him and He is such a comfort to us.

He must have said, just for us:

"They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them or any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

God has such a wonderful way of calming the troubled sea of life, when we take Him at His word.

### "Peace Be Still!"

"SAVE, Lord, we perish," was their cry,  
"O save us in our agony";  
Thy word above the storm rose high,  
"Peace, be still."

The wild winds hushed; the angry deep  
Sank, like a little child to sleep;  
The sullen billows ceased to leap,  
At Thy will.

So, when our life is clouded o'er,  
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,  
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,  
"Peace, be still."

G. Thring.

### CHRIST IS ALIVE!

THE story is told of a missionary in India who was conversing with a Mohammedan.

"You will have to admit that we Mohammedans have one thing that you Christians have not," the Mohammedan declared. "When we go to Mecca we at least find a coffin, but when you Christians go to Jerusalem, which is your Mecca, you find only an empty tomb."

"That is just the difference," the missionary replied, "you worship Mohammed who is dead and we worship Christ, who rose from the dead and who has said 'Because I live ye shall live also!'"

### DEEPENING SHADOWS

#### Lit By Lamps of Faith

"AS it occurred to you," asks Michael Lonsdale, in the London War Cry, "are you aware of you who have never known God? Are you aware of the fear and awe which have been largely averted by the open Bible, that in many parts of Europe there are tiny groups of believers—just like candles in a forest? Can you put yourself in their places? Can you imagine the loneliness, the isolation, the terrible weight of the sheer darkness around; the creeping paralysis of despair that must be continually fought down?"

"Christian! You are privileged beyond measure. As in freedom you



### The Founder Explains . . .

"When we say that the Blood of Christ cleanses from sin we mean that Jesus Christ, by the grace of God, did actually offer on Mount Calvary, for the sins of the world, such a sacrifice as made it possible for God, consistent with the honor of His law, and the well-being of mankind, to pardon, sanctify, and glorify every man who sincerely turns to Him in repentance, obedience, and faith."

#### WILL YOU NOW ACCEPT SALVATION?

stand in the open air to go to and from worshipping God in His House, forget not to pray for your brave, isolated brethren out in the darkness.

"Here are some words from Tennyson. They might well be an appeal from all the flickering 'lamps' (some of them actually in prison) in the lands where the shadows are grey and deep:

More things are wrought by prayer  
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore,  
let thy voice  
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.  
For what are men better than sheep or goats  
That nourish a blind life within the brain,  
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer  
Both for themselves and those who call  
them friend?  
For so the whole round earth is every way  
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God."

are My friends," it makes me want to be good enough always to be in His company. When He says, "If a man love Me he will keep My commandments," I want to convince Him by my eager obedience that I would not think of doing anything to hurt Him.

I like to recall how Mother Milans, on Sunday afternoons used to say,

## A Portion a Day

### READINGS FOR THE DEVOTIONAL PERIOD

SUNDAY: He openeth and no man shutteth.—Rev. 3:7.

Complete trust in God is the golden key to the everlasting doors. Are you in possession of some untried key which, at the last, will fail? Watch, for until the believer enters Heaven's gate the adversary will try to steal his faith.

Faith is the key unlocking Heaven's door,  
Entrance to His perfect love evermore.

MONDAY: God hath made me to laugh.  
Gen. 21:6.

For deliverance from hell; for life with Christ; for abundant soul peace; for ever increasing joy of heart; for unselfish and satisfying occupation; for assurance of eternal life; for innumerable tokens of a Saviour's love.

For what the Lord has done for me,  
I'll praise Him through eternity.

TUESDAY: Every good gift and every perfect gift . . . cometh down from the Father of lights.—James 1:17.

A perfect Creator could give His beloved nothing less than perfect gifts.

Glad for the crowning Gift that Thou hast given,  
The Lord of Life, sent down from Heaven.

WEDNESDAY: Speak ye every man the truth to his neighbor; execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates: And let none of you imagine evil

in your hearts against his neighbor; and love no false oath: for all these are things that I hate, saith the Lord.

Zech. 8:16, 17.

The whole structure of amiable international society depends on the constructive law of loving one's neighbor which excludes even harmful thinking about the person who lives next door!

Oh, may I love like Thee,  
Thou who hatest all iniquity.

THURSDAY: In that day, saith the Lord of hosts, shall ye call every man his neighbor under the vine and under the fig tree.—Zechariah 3:10.

A picture presenting every man's ideal, but Governments' best planning can never produce such a state. Christ, as King, will establish a world-wide community of peace and plenty.

When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,  
Shall walk the earth abroad—  
The day of perfect righteousness,  
The promised day of God.

FRIDAY: The Lord is my light and my Salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?—Psa. 27:1.

From personal assurance rises boldness and authority of statement. There is an effective ring of certainty about such testimony.

The Lord our refuge is  
And ever will remain;  
Since He has made us His,  
He will our cause maintain.

SATURDAY: Then Israel sang this song, Spring up, O well; sing ye unto it.  
Numbers 21:17.

This particular well was the subject of a promise that God would give His people water — because they needed it. Let those who are desperate in extremity remember the Lord of Life came, as He said, not for the righteous but for sinners.

Let me enforce Thy call  
And vindicate Thy gracious will  
Which offers Life to all.

## THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

Subscription Rates: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

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**L**OOK in your "Century Dictionary," or, if you are blind, ask your teacher to do it for you, and learn how many idioms are made on the idea of the hand, and how many words are formed from the Latin root *mansus*—enough words to name all the essential affairs of life.

The hand is defined as "the organ of apprehension." How perfectly the definition fits my case, in both senses of the word "apprehend!" With my hand I seize and hold all that I find in the three worlds—physical, intellectual and spiritual.

Think how man has regarded the world in terms of the hand. All life is divided between what lies on one hand and on the other. The products of skill are *manufactures*. The conduct of affairs is *management*.

History seems to be the record—alas, for our chronicles of war!—of the *maneuvers* of armies. But the history of peace, too, the narrative of labor in the field, the forest, the vineyard, is written in the victorious *sign-manual*—the sign of the hand that has conquered the wilderness. The laborer himself is called a "hand."

The touch of the hand is in every chapter of the Bible. Why, you could almost write Exodus as the story of the hand! Everything is done by the hand of the Lord and Moses. The oppression of the Hebrews is translated thus: "The hand of Pharaoh was heavy upon the Hebrews."

Their departure out of the land is told in these vivid words: "The Lord brought the children of Israel out of the house of bondage with a strong hand, and a stretched-out arm."



At the stretching out of the hand of Moses the waters of the Red Sea part, and stand all on a heap. When the Lord lifts His hand in punishment, thousands perish in the wilderness. Every act, every decree in the history of Israel, as indeed in the history of the human race, is sanctioned by the hand. Is it not used in the moments of swearing, blessing, cursing, smiting, agreeing, marrying, building, destroying?

## By HELEN KELLER

Its sacredness is in the law that no sacrifice is valid unless the sacrificer lay his hand upon the head of the victim. The congregation lay their hands on the heads of those who are sentenced to death. How terrible the dumb condemnation of their hands to the condemned!

When Moses builds the altar on Mount Sinai,

he is commanded to use no tool, but to rear it with his own hands. Earth, sea, sky, man, and all lower animals are holy unto the Lord because He formed them with His hand.

When the Psalmist considers the heavens and the earth, he exclaims: "What is man, O Lord, that Thou art mindful of him? For Thou hast made him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands."

The supplicating gesture of the hand always accompanies the spoken prayer, and with clean hands goes the pure heart.

Christ comforted and blessed and healed and wrought many miracles with His hands. He touched the eyes

of the blind and they were opened. When Jairus sought Him, overwhelmed with grief, Jesus went and laid His hands on the ruler's daughter, and she awoke from the sleep of death to her father's love.

You also remember how He healed the crooked woman. He said to her, "Woman, thou art loosed from thine infirmity," and He laid His hands on her, and immediately she was made straight and she glorified God.

Look where we will, we find the hand in time and history, working, building, inventing, bringing civilization out of barbarism.

The hand symbolizes power and the excellence of work. The mechanic's hand, that minister of elemental forces, the hand that hews, saws, cuts, builds, is useful in the world equally with the delicate hand that paints a wild flower, or moulds a Grecian urn, or the hand of a statesman that writes a law. The eye cannot say to the hand, "I have no need of thee."

Blessed be the hand! Thrice blessed be the hands that work!

"Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee."

## OUT-STRETCHED TO SAVE

**O**N old Greek philosopher, reaching up to higher things, seeking help and guidance, and feeling that the branch upon which he stood broke beneath his weight and the twig at which he grasped snapped as he gripped it, cried out in self-despair: "Is there none to stretch out a hand?"

There are many in the world today who are uttering the same plaintive cry: Men and women without strength of will or robustness of character. They are beaten down by the forces of evil that surround them; they struggle to their feet but to fall again, and feebly resisting their soul's adversary only suffer defeat. In their helplessness they would fain be gripped by a hand out-stretched to save, and, thank God, there is such a hand.

"The hand of the Lord is not shortened, that it cannot save." It may be that someone who reads this is feeling that he is too far sunk in sin for any hand to reach him. Courage, my brother, hope thou in God! His hand can reach the one who is farthest away; He can touch the deepest hell of remorse and despair and lift the sinning soul out of the pit. Call

upon Him. Trust Him. Say: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord. I sink in deep mire where there is no standing; but there is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared. Do this, and you will find that the hand stretched out to you will be long enough to reach you where you are. Then you shall say:

*He plucked me from the jaws of Hell;  
My Jesus has done all things well.*

It is with the saving strength of His right hand that the Lord hears from His holy heaven. The expression is a strange one. You may ask: "How can He hear with His hand?" Strange it may be, but true; for with the Lord to hear a cry for help is to stretch forth a strong hand to save. Concerning Israel in Egypt He said: "I have heard their cry, and have come down to deliver them," hence the record: "He brought out Israel with a strong hand and with an outstretched arm."

It is not only a long hand and a strong hand, it is also a tender hand which is out-stretched to save.



## WHO ARE THE IGNORANT?

An Exhortation To All To Be "Wise Unto Salvation"

**T**HE Lord rebuked His people Israel for being more ignorant than beasts in these words: "The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib: but Israel doth not know, My people doth not consider" (Isaiah 1:3).

God certainly does not desire any of His creatures to be ignorant of eternal verities. He has given His Son, His Holy Spirit, His Word, His missionaries, evangelists, and teachers, and still appalling ignorance exists.

There is personal responsibility on the part of people everywhere to take advantage of their golden opportunities for hearing the Holy Scriptures "which are able to make thee wise unto Salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus."

Paul tells us of those who are "ignorant of God's righteousness." They are going about to establish

*From sinking sand He lifted me,  
With tender hand He lifted me,  
From shades of night to plains of light,  
Oh, praise His name, He lifted me.*

Leonardo da Vinci, who painted one of the most famous pictures of "The Last Supper," is said to have been so strong that he could with his right hand twist a horse-shoe, and yet he had the tenderest of hearts. Does not that turn our thoughts to Jesus, who is "Strong Son of God," and yet "Immortal Love." He is "The Lion of the tribe of Judah," yet He is "The Good Shepherd," carrying the lambs in His Bosom.

"Is there none to stretch out a hand?" Yes, here is a stretched-out hand; long enough to reach you, strong enough to save you, tender enough to help and comfort you; and more than that, it is a blood-marked, nail-pierced hand; stretched out to reach you in need, and to save you from your sin.—H.P.S.

their own righteousness and have not "submitted themselves to the righteousness of God."

Are not multitudes of people characterized by such ignorance today? Ask the average person what to do to be reckoned righteous in God's sight and see if he doesn't answer as follows: "Be good," "Do the best you know how," "Keep the commandments," "Follow the Golden Rule," "Live up to the dictates of your conscience."

The correct answer is: "Submit yourself to the righteousness of God." All other answers are manifestations of ignorance.

"Submitting" is so contrary to the thinking and acting of man that he will ask with amazement: "What do you mean by 'submitting myself to the righteousness of God?'"

He is so consumed with the idea of establishing his own righteousness that it has never dawned upon him that God has something to which he should submit.

"We are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousness are as filthy rags" (Isaiah 64:6); but Christ Jesus "is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption; that according as it is written: He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord" (1 Cor. 1:30-31).

Which is it with the reader—ignorance of, submission to, or rebellion against this work of God?

### CHILD-LIKE FAITH

**O** THOU, in all thy might so far,  
In all thy love so near,  
Beyond the range of sun and star,  
And yet beside us here.

And dearer than all things I know  
Is child-like faith to me,  
That makes the darkest way I go  
An open path to thee.

Frederick L. Hosmer.

## PERIODS OF THE ARMY'S HISTORY IN CANADA RETOLD

COMPILED BY CAPTAIN ARNOLD BROWN



## 19.—TRIAL BY FIRE

**T**HE last months of 1887 and the year 1888 encompassed for The Army in Canada days of scorching and destruction. It was actually a trial by fire! It began with the malicious burning of the Mechanic's Hall in Montreal where for three God-glorifying years brave Salvationists had toiled against wierd forms of opposition. Fortunately, a new and imposing Barracks was near completion, and it was necessary to hold only a few remaining meetings in the ruined auditorium where a temporary platform was erected at the undamaged end of the building, and where, during their gatherings, the Soldiers stood, sat and knelt among charred embers.

The next midnight, October 26, 1887, Kingston's second new building (the first had also been destroyed by fire) fell victim to arson. The calamity was as disheartening as any that had yet befallen those early-day Salvationists. The incendiaries, spurred to their destructive crime by unsympathetic enemies, were two young men who, when arraigned before the magistrate, could vouchsafe no other reason for their action than "devilment"—which confession led The War Cry of November 19, 1887, to exclaim: "The very circumstances of the late fire point to the terrible need, and demonstrate that in the Limestone City, cultivated and Christianized as its citizens no doubt are, and bearing a moral reputation that will contrast favorably with some sister communities, as it certainly does, there is a sub-strata of crime and desperate wickedness such as The Army and The Army method only seem calculated to reach. Rebuild? Why of course; the need is too urgent, time too short, Eternity too long, real, and swiftly approaching to admit of a moment's delay."

It is one of the wonders of those early days that The Army's Officers and Soldiers did not bog down in the swamps of depression, so harassed were they with persecution of one kind and another. Rather, every adversity, when retrospectively viewed, seemed to give opportunity for demonstrating new daring. Literally, over the blackened ruins of their burned Barracks, the bereft Salvationists strode into new and more commodious premises, provided by generous subscriptions that came as wonderful answers to prayer.

The Rev. Dr. Wilson, of New York City, writing after the Kingston disaster, showed a true appreciation of The Army's aims: "I heard with extreme sorrow of the burning of the Barracks the other night. But be of good cheer; they may burn the Barracks but they can never burn the truths so faithfully taught there. God is giving The Army every day buildings of God—human, living temples which no fire of temptation here or of hell there shall ever consume, because they are filled with Himself and His mighty Life, who through death has destroyed in them him that had the power of death, that is the devil."

Undoubtedly the Salvationists shouted "Amen!" when they read that letter, and added a further "Praise the Lord!" when a substantial donation fluttered out of the envelope, the forerunner of many others that were to result in the erection of a larger, \$10,000 building containing accommodation for a Divisional War Office.

In the same week the rented Hall at Thornbury was destroyed, and the loss to the Corps, which was small and poor, was heavy. All the seats, platform, and drums disappeared in smoke. In one week a triple succession of tragedies had occurred, so that the list of building casualties by fire within a few days now read: Montreal, Kingston, Thornbury!

What and where next?

With the dawn of '88 The Army's periodicals expressed the hope, editorially, that perhaps a Hallelujah Millenium had dawned, so noticeable had been the absence of violence during the festive New Year period; not a single outrage had been committed, no Officers had been jailed; and no Barracks had been fired. But the expression was far too wishful! Two days after the opening, in January, of the Theatre du Champ de Mars in Montreal for the French work, fire-bugs made a dastardly attempt to destroy the structure, and the good work at this centre was temporarily retarded.

Scarcely a month later, in the birthplace of The Army in Canada, the spacious and well-kept London Barracks, one of the first to be purchased in the Dominion, perished at the hands of incendiaries. This constituted a loss that added still another crushing burden to the existing financial problems at Territorial Headquarters. That the Salvationists had public sympathy in their loss at this centre may be gauged from the fact that the City Hall was put at their disposal for Sunday gatherings; the schoolroom attached to the Barracks, which was miraculously preserved from fire, being used for week-night meetings.

With striking appropriateness the verse, "They have cast fire into Thy sanctuary; they have defiled by casting down the dwelling-place of Thy name to the ground. They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them altogether," was used frequently as a text during those days of the flaming furnace.

(To be continued)

## MUSIC FOR PRISONERS OF WAR

Salvationist Publishing and Supplies, Ltd., in London, Eng., have a permit which enables them to send books, music, etc., to prisoners of war, but they can only send goods

that are purchased from Judd Street. They are not allowed to forward goods sent to them for transmission abroad. This service has already gone into effect.

Occasional Observations  
On : Passing : Events

**I**T seems as if the adjective "good" in Francis Bacon's dictum, "Good books are friends," needs to be strongly re-emphasized for the vast majority of readers; for while good books are friends, evil books are enemies of the most sinister, mind and soul befouling type.

The great number of books rolling off the presses of this continent which can not honestly be called "good" has occasioned the following spirited editorial in the latest issue of the Evangelical Christian:

"Two publishers and two authors were fined at the Old Bailey in London recently on charges connected with publishing obscene books. One of the largest houses in London was fined \$500 and costs of \$50, and the author of the volume in question was fined \$500. The authors in both cases were to remain in custody until the fine was paid.

"It is a great pity that the same vigilance is not manifested on this side of the Atlantic. Unless something is done and done quickly to check the spate of vile books masquerading as 'literature' this country is headed for a complete moral collapse. Each year the purveyors of filth become bolder, and many of the "best sellers" attain that title largely by the putridity that pervades their pages. In writing thus we have no illusions that our feeble word will avail to stop, or even check, the stream of obscenity. So long as there are people to be found who will dig in the mudheap of the world, and dredge the sewers of human filth and serve this up as reading matter, just so long will there be readers for such mental fare.

"The deplorable feature of the whole vile business is that it is not the older men and women who are most affected by the stream of rotteness but the younger generation who make such books their mental pabulum, and who imagine that in reading them they are dealing with realism and reading of life. What they are reading of is in reality death, and corrupting their own hearts and minds with a debasing

## ALL THE WORLD

Latest, Informative Issue Tells Of The Army in Many Lands

**A** WORLD survey of The Army's work for the needy of many nationalities is most attractively produced in pictures and articles rich in interest in the latest issue of All the World. The colorful frontispiece depicts an occurrence which might have taken place in any part of the globe—that of an Army Officer praying for a juvenile prisoner standing before the law's representative.

## Ministry of Reclamation

Among contents which engross the attention and further acquaint the reader with the strenuous, loving and successful ministry of reclamation unremittingly carried on by Salvationists everywhere are: "The World's Greatest Need" by General G. L. Carpenter; a camera-conducted tour of The Army-administered Shanghai Beggars' Colony; a résumé of sixty years of prison work in many lands; "With the Red Shield Under the Southern Cross," and a story of great power, "Emmaus Road." There could be no better holiday reading, offering world-wide information. Application should be made to The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

CURRENT  
COMMENT

and thoroughly demoralizing influence. If there were a few such fines handed out in Canada to authors and publishers such as has been done in England it might have a salutary effect on the writers and their writings and the publishers and their publishing."

If one really wants to read a good book, there is none better than the Good Book itself, and readers old and young can be urged to do no better thing than "Search the Scriptures" . . . "which are able to make thee wise unto Salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus."

**M**ANY times in the recent fast and furious years have anxious people of God, when considering the Sunday pleasure-driving of multitudes, queried with Jeremiah, "Why gaddest thou about?"

Now, with automobile tires as prized as Kimberley diamonds, and gasoline severely rationed, pleasure-driving is out of the question. A news despatch from Hamilton, Ontario, states that instead, people are driving their cars downtown, parking at the curbstone, and "finding pleasure in watching the passing throngs or listening to the music of The Army Band."

That suggests increased opportunity and responsibility in the matter of open-air activity. Let us be awake to capitalize upon this new situation! Let us plan more and better open-air gatherings, preceding every effort with prayer. Let us use our Bands and Songster Brigades and Young People to greatest advantage. Let us procure public announcement systems to combat the roars of traffic. Let us have some sort of speaking dais so that the speaker may be plainly seen. Indeed, let us have everything that can be thought of to make our open-air endeavor of maximum value to our Lord, His Kingdom, and the people to whom we want to give not only "pleasure" but reminders of God, Salvation, Heaven and Hell.

God's ways are wonderful: it may be that this day of so many restrictions shall be for The Army a day of glorious enlargements!

## BANDSMEN PRISONERS

Letters Received From All But Nine in New Britain

**W**HEN, a little more than twelve months ago, the 2/22nd Battalion Band of the Australian Forces, mainly comprised of Salvationists, under the baton of Bandmaster Arthur Gullidge (well-known Army composer), left Australian shores for an unknown destination, it was not anticipated that the first anniversary of the Band's leaving would be celebrated under such conditions of stress and anxiety as has been occasioned by the non-arrival of news until recent days.

The dropping of letters from prisoners of war over Port Moresby, with their subsequent delivery in Australia, has, however, brought a certain amount of satisfaction to relatives. A wide circle of Salvationists and friends will be interested to read that letters have been received from a number of Bandsmen which confirm the fact that they are officially prisoners of war.

The promotion to Glory of Bandsman Austin Creed, who was a member of the same Band, has already been reported. Bandsman Creed was buried in New Britain.

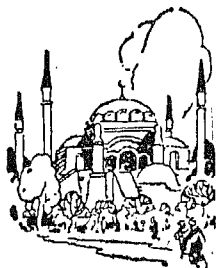
Bandsman Kollmorgan, of Springvale, Victoria, is the first Salvation Army member of his battalion to reach Melbourne.

To The  
Open-Air!

Bad  
Books



# Snow on the Himalayas



An Army Officer from Canada, Adjutant Ethel Overall, Gives a Timely Account of a Well-Earned Furlough in Cool Northern India

**S**NOW on the Himalayas! A sight to stir the most prosaic! Furlough time comes once a year, and for long enough I had been thinking of Darjeeling—a hill station at 7,000 feet altitude—of its cold climate and the prospects of a real physical tonic.

At last I was off with an early-morning start by motor bus to Poona Junction. Road repairs were underway on the Ghats so the bus journey was hot and tedious. The midday train had gone but the three hours' wait at Poona gave time for food and a rest. For several weeks the railway systems had been disorganized due to heavy monsoon floods, so you may imagine my relief to discover the lines in good order! Bombay, where I stayed overnight, was hot and sticky, but I attended the Central Corps Holiness meeting and saw many friends.

Once entrained at Bombay (I met Captain McDonald there) we left worries behind. Travelling intermediate (a step between 2nd and 3rd classes) women's compartment we were quite comfortable, with a place to sleep, but not at all like the wonderful Canadian sleeping cars; food was obtainable from the restaurant car, and all India to be seen out of the train windows. Judging by the number of times we had to clean up, I think most of India came in at those same windows, too! Racing across country from Bombay to Calcutta I remarked about the great stretches of land unoccupied and untilled. Thousands crowded into small areas elsewhere, poor, ignorant, disease-ridden, yet here were wide-open spaces.

## More Canadians

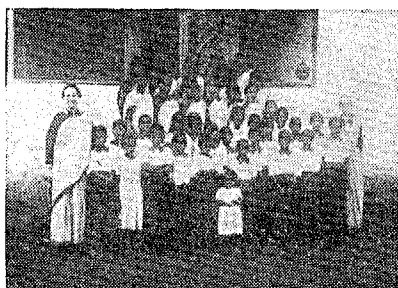
Calcutta reminded me so much of Colombo with its busy commercial port and hot humidity. The day there was spent with the five single women-officers who live on the second floor of Territorial Headquarters. You can just imagine the happy time when so many of us got together for tea and a chat. Most of the city officers, including Mrs. Major Boyden who is from Peterboro, Ont., called in to see us. At Sealdah Station that night the furlough party—seven—got together, and I met Major Crann for the first time; she is now in her ninth year away from Canada. Settling in was a hilarious business. Into an intermediate mixed compartment first, then dispatched out with our baggage into the women's compartment next door, only to find insufficient berths for all, the Captain and I availed ourselves of Major Boyden's good scouting by electing the "boards" of the third compartment next door. The guard had unlocked the communicating door between our two compartments so occasionally during the night's run, when the boards became too hard our friends were disturbed by, "Does madam require anything?" as we adopted the role of ladies' maids! It was a hot, un-

comfortable night. At three a.m. I took advantage of a fifty-four minute wait at a junction and paced the platform. Rather weird . . . the sleeping train, the sleeping platform (is there a station in India where one does not see hundreds of forms huddled in blankets or covers all through the night?), pitch black darkness, relieved by small flickering kerosene lamps, close atmosphere, the noisy calls of the hot tea and sweetmeat vendors.

## Height-Climbing

At seven a.m. we were in Siliguri station and had breakfast. Then a three-hours' run by motor up 3,000 feet, turning, winding, getting cooler, cooler, cold. Heavy mist obscured the deep valleys as rain fell fitfully. The night's discomfort was forgotten while breathing the cool, refreshing air of the mountains. Finally came Darjeeling and the Home of Rest. From the motor road a stiff climb up what I thought might be called "Jacob's Ladder." Unsteadily, rocky in the head, I plodded up one step, then another. It was a great pleasure to meet Major and Mrs. Russell (Canadians) who were just finishing furlough. We had two days of "Canada." I just missed the Johnsrudes who are from Western Canada.

If one likes eighteen days of heavy rain, thick mist without, and a cosy fireside within, then the holiday was most enjoyable. The cool



Major Bobbitt, also from Canada and Adjutant Overall are shown with a group of girls at The Army's Boarding School, Satara, India

fresh atmosphere, the majestic firs, deep, deep valleys, rushing streams spilling down the hillside, and the challenge of the steep roadways were a delight after the heat of the plains. One's soul was washed clean of all cobwebs of doubt and fear in the still coolness; God's presence became very real; His purpose clearer.

Poking in the Darjeeling shops was great fun—Nepali and Tibetan curios abound, and Kashmiri work makes one wish for a full purse. What matter if it rained outdoors so long as one could spend hours asking questions and absorbing knowledge! Returning alone from just such an expedition one evening at six, I rounded a curve in the bridle path and saw at last that



White-capped Mount Rakaposhi, although reaching an altitude of more than 25,000 feet, is conquered by an R.A.F. plane, one of many to cross the Himalayan Range, Northern India

the mist had lifted. There before me was a range of the Himalayas, rugged, cool, snow-capped, Kichenjunga, 27,000 feet, rising tall and stately in the midst. With many quick glances mountainward I ran to the bungalow intent on communicating the glorious news. Empty corridors, empty rooms, awaited me; alas for my good intentions! Running onto the terrace upstairs I drank my fill of fifteen minutes of beauty and glory . . . then down came the mists once more.

Several times thereafter I saw the "snows" but nothing could transcend the exaltation of that first glimpse. To wake up at five a.m. and from one's room see Kichenjunga radiant in morning's sunlight dress is an experience which can not be expressed in writing.

A trip to a Temple and Tiger Hill to view Mount Everest had to be abandoned because of the weather. We did go, however, by car to Lebong Cantonments where I found several military wives who attended our Home League in Poona. How delighted they were to have a surprise visit from the other side of India. Then I located, after much search, the daughter of another Home League member. Not having heard from her for some time the mother was anxious and I promised if at all possible to find out the reason. It was a pleasure to do this good turn, finding the young mother and baby well but lonely because her husband was in Calcutta.

The time arrived, all too soon, for returning home. Cutting short our hill furlough by two days we came southward to Calcutta where fans and cool drinks were ever so welcome in the intense humid heat. It was too much like Colombo for my liking. The hours were packed, and comrade Officers entertained us royally. We visited the Boydens (Canadians) and saw the Men's Industrial Home in working garb; called at the ever-busy Naval and Military Home, and took a long jaunt to see the Women's Industrial Home where Major Crann is in charge.

## Succession of Incidents

The train journey from Calcutta westward to Delhi Thursday noon to Friday night, was very hot. No rain in this part! A succession of incidents relieved the discomfort. My companion's watch was missing, my glasses got broken, food was hard to get and when available we were served up with two dinners, one at nine p.m. and another at ten p.m.—but we ate only one.

Our day's sightseeing in Delhi came to an abrupt halt when the Captain sprained her ankle while descending the steps of the New

Delhi Secretariat. I told her that the sight of so many "Lords" in stone threw her off her balance. We were not allowed into the Legislative Assembly Halls (war-time) but we explored the other buildings and grounds and in this place where laws are formulated, thought of India's great possibilities! Towards evening I had a desire to revisit Chadni Chowk, the shopping district of Old Delhi, so I did. Ancient history hits you at every corner. In one small shop, while bargaining, I felt a tug on my red cape and turning round found that two young Mohammedan women were fingering the fabric and chatting one to the other. It was quite obvious that the cloak pleased them, and I experienced a sort of "belonging to India" feeling when I looked into their smiling eyes and asked them if they liked it.

We were not a little anxious when it came time to leave Delhi because the papers were splashing headlines of flood waters in Gujarat with consequent breakdown in communications. However, we got bookings on the fast "Frontier Mail" which runs south from Delhi to Bombay. The Captain had to get off at Baroda to make connections for Anand. I was undecided whether to go straight through to Bombay or take my last chance of seeing wonderful Gujarat and meeting Captain Amy Parliament, of Winnipeg. Baroda was reached at two a.m. and we got out, I to inquire re connections, but while in conversation the "Mail" already overdue, pulled out and left me no choice of going or staying!

## Picturesque Pageantry

For travel experiences those three hours from two to five a.m. would be hard to beat. No tickets were being sold, entrances were closed, red carpets were out, gold chairs ranged along the main platform, and all manner of important-looking individuals were coming and going. A Maharani was arriving to visit the Palace! I travelled to Anand on a special fare (for which I had to pay the usual fare) written by the station-master. Half-dead for want of sleep, we crushed into the crowded compartments when the "Mail" arrived from Bombay travelling-Anand-ward. I did catch, however, a brief glimpse of the richly decorated palanquin borne by as richly dressed servitors conveying Her Highness to the Palace.

The day in Anand was far too short. It was a joy to talk with Captain Parliament, see her photos and Sessional cuttings and recall mutual friends. There was the big hospital to see and appreciate, the Girls' Boarding School where Captain Catherine Burr, also a Canadian, is the Assistant, and the host of Officers who make up the Anand Centre. Trains again, and finally the bus run to Satara. I was glad to end my wanderings for a time, wondering ever and anon if the next long journey would be Homeward.

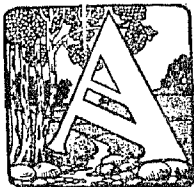
## Salvation Service In Other Lands

New Biographical Series

Featuring Great Soul-Winners

# Stars in the Redeemer's Crown

By Muriel L. Holden, Winnipeg



ALMOST exactly two hundred years ago, during the reign of George II, Europe was again a battle-ground, with England taking a prominent part in the conflict.

The times were degraded and corrupt, and the military army of the period exercised a none too good influence on those in its ranks; while those who were supposed to be its leaders were conspicuous only by their weakness and their vices. But at this dark time the Lord raised up a witness for Himself in the person of John Wesley. Showers and streams of revivifying blessings poured down upon England in her darkest hour, and thousands were converted.

This great Methodist revival spread even to the battle-fields of Flanders. Our hearts burn within us when we read of these humble "Tommies" who witnessed so gloriously for the Saviour they had

John Haime went through some terrible experiences. He saw himself as he really was at that time, utterly lost, and with that suffered frightful temptations to blasphemy. So tormented was he that he would often contemplate suicide, alternating this with wild rushes into sinful pleasures in an attempt to forget.

At last John left his wife and children, for he was by this time married, and enlisted in a dragoon regiment which was going to Scotland. Here the first soft rays of healing grace fell upon the unhappy

So Haime wrote to Wesley, and received an encouraging reply. "Continue waiting upon Christ," wrote Wesley, "and you shall see greater things than these. This is only the beginning of the Kingdom of Heaven which He will set up in your heart. But by all means miss no opportunity. Speak and spare not! Declare what God has done for your soul. Regard not worldly prudence. Be not ashamed of Christ, or of His word, or of His servants."

With this magnificent encouragement, Haime began to witness to

three hundred would be present, with many giving their hearts to the Lord. Six others beside Haime took up the work of preaching and witnessing. The attention of the officers became drawn to the work, and one of them interrogated Haime, asking what he preached. With a swift look to his Master, Haime boldly replied, "I preach against swearing . . . and drunkenness; and exhort men to repent of their sins, that they may not perish." This bold statement found its mark, as the chief occupation of the officers of that period was just that. With violent oaths, the officer told Haime that if it lay in his power, he would have had Haime whipped to death for that. Haime calmly replied, "Sir, you have a commission over men, but I have a commission from God to tell you, you must either repent of your sins or perish everlastingly."

Shortly after, the disastrous and bloody battle of Fontenoy took place. It was an overwhelming defeat for the British, and in the midst of the carnage an officer mockingly cried to Haime, "Haime, where is your God now?" Haime replied, "Sir, He is here with me, and He will bring me out of this battle." He did, and by what an unbelieving world likes to call coincidence, the head of that blaspheming officer was carried away by a cannon ball.

## Glowing Witness

Haime has left us this glowing testimony: "Surely I was in the fiery furnace, but it did not singe a hair of my head. The hotter the battle grew, the more strength was given me; I became as full of joy as I could contain."

Haime never ceased to witness and preach for Jesus, and at last died peacefully in his home in England, an old man of nearly eighty.

It is hoped that the glorious experience of these humble soldiers of Christ in 1743 may be an encouragement to us who live in similar circumstances in 1942, and so in a following article it is intended to present a true picture of two soldier-evangelists who fought together for the Lord, Stanniforth and Bond, praying that from their glorious example we may all take heart and go forward.

There are worse things than persecution for righteousness' sake, and among these is the subtle conformity to the world, the easy indifference which bends to every influence and has not principle of resistance in it. That way lies the danger of the Church to-day.—William M. Taylor.

## » 1.—JOHN HAIME « SOLDIER-EVANGELIST, COMMISSIONED OF GOD

soldier's soul, for across nearly a century a Bedfordshire tinker spoke to the Dorset man, by the banks of the Tweed. God was leading his lost sheep home, and Haime found a copy of John Bunyan's "Grace Abounding." It was while reading this that John Haime became converted to the glory of God.

As, however, there was no one to guide the first steps of the lonely convert—he may not even have possessed a Bible—Haime had one or two relapses from grace, until at last he conceived the idea of writing a letter to John Wesley, whom he had once heard preach. There is an encouragement there for us who sometimes feel despondent, because our efforts are not rewarded by seeing penitents at the Cross. We may take heart from this experience of John Haime. Although he had actually heard the great Wesley, he had not been converted at that time, though it may have been the means of awakening which led to his subsequent conversion.

his rough soldier comrades, and we can well imagine the effort it cost him and the results at first. Almost immediately, however, the regiment took part in the battle of Dettingen, and Haime has left us a record of the Lord's upholding grace at that dreadful moment. For seven hours he was in the hottest of the battle, in a hail of musket and cannon balls. His left hand man dropped dead; Haime cried to God, saying, "In Thee Have I trusted—let me never be confounded." He tells us that during the engagement his heart was filled with inexpressible peace and love, and that he could truly say, "Unto you therefore which believe He is precious." How precious indeed is such a testimony as it rings across two hundred years from that battle time to this!

After the battle the regiment was quartered at Ghent, and here Haime began boldly to hold little cottage-meetings and open-air. Attended at first by one or two only, the numbers soon increased till revival fires began to burn, and as many as

## USELESS SUNDIALS

Religion To Be Enjoyed Must Be Shared

A TRIBE of savage people received a sundial as a present. They were told what a useful and valuable thing it was which had come into their possession and they felt that they must pay special regard to it. They therefore built a hut over it so that it might be suitably enclosed. Of course, by so doing they shut out the sun and deprived themselves of the dial's usefulness!

In a big city I watched men at work laying out a large plot of grass turf. On the sides and at the corners ornamental rose-beds were cut and planted, and in the centre of the plot a sun-dial was fixed. With delight I looked forward to the time when I should be able to walk about among the roses and consult the sun-dial for the time of day. To my great disappointment, however, when the work was completed a fence was put around the plot and the gate was kept locked; only the gardeners and staff had access to it; other folk could not get within thirty feet of the sun-dial; it was a mere ornament. It, also, might have been in a hut

for all the use it was to the public.

Many people treat their religion as these sun-dials were treated. They "suitably enclose" it, shut it up, keep it as something apart from daily life; as though they put on it a notice, "For Sundays only." What a mistake! Jesus said we were not to hide our light, but to let it shine. If God is to be honored by our religion, if we are to be blessed by it, if our neighbor is to be served by it, it must be kept in the midst of all our life and work.

H. Pimm Smith, Brigadier (R).

## The Living Light

UP from the dark flowers come,  
Like colliers from a mine,  
Their labor done, their bits of sun  
From blackest depths of nature

Brought forth to burn and shine;  
In flames of fire they swept the  
earth,

Gold, purple, scarlet, blue,  
Each leaping bloom from that dark  
tomb,

Each banner wrought in cold and  
gloom,

A challenge, friend, to you.

How go your thoughts, your hidden  
roots,

In depths that none may find?

How go those hours when secret  
powers,

As nature works in wintered  
flowers

Are working in your mind?

Strike up with glory from the dark,

With courage from the sod,

Seek Heaven's air with joy, pre-  
pare

Your buried soul to rise and share  
The living light of God.

Harold Begbie.

found, and who, in return, were so marvellously upheld by their Lord. The names of John Haime, and of Stanniforth and Bond, may to a large extent have escaped the memory of men, but they turned many to righteousness, and they are shining like stars in the crown of their Master.

John Haime was a Dorsetshire lad, uneducated, gross, and owning no allegiance to God or man. Nevertheless God had marked down John Haime for His own, and the youth went through some experiences which seem amazing to us who have now grown in our own estimation so wise that we do not believe in the devil.

There was a great influence abroad in England of that day; it was in the very air. Yet, as if to oppose the Pentecost-like power, Satan raged in a manner which makes us tremble. (The fact that he sees no reason to do so now should perhaps make us tremble more.) Be that as it may, the fact remains that

## SAVED BY SERVICE

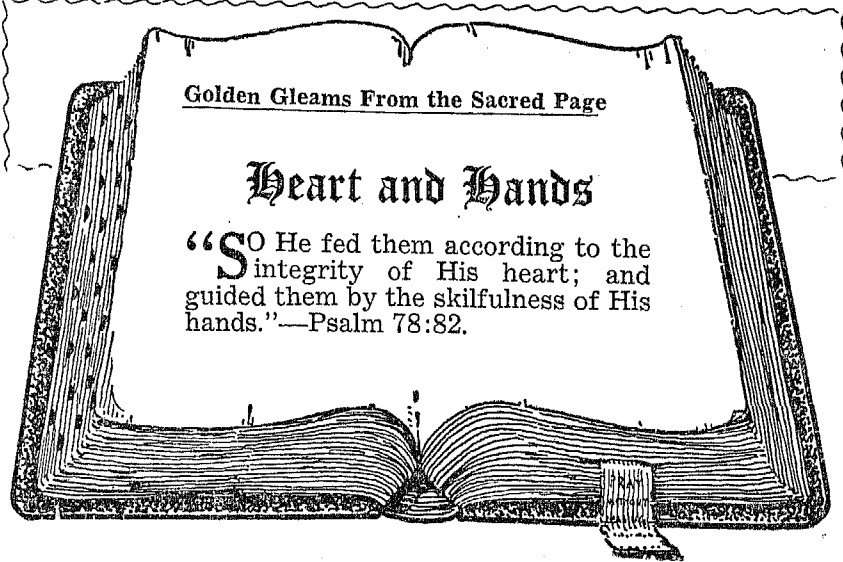
A POOR man saved by thee  
shall make thee rich,  
A sick man helped by thee  
shall make thee strong.  
Thou shalt be served thyself by  
every sense

Of service which thou renderest.  
A. Browning.

## Golden Gleams From the Sacred Page

### Heart and Hands

"SO He fed them according to the integrity of His heart; and guided them by the skillfulness of His hands."—Psalm 78:82.







## Afforestation in the Holy Land

Palestine's Barren Hills Are Reclothed With Beautiful and Useful Trees

EVER since Great Britain took over Palestine from the Turks after the war of 1914-1918, she has been devoting attention to afforestation. In Bible times the hills of Palestine were covered with forests. Many trees adorned its hills and terraces — the olive, fig, cedar, oak, acacia, caroub, juniper, myrtle, sycamore, and palm (writes Harold J. Shepstone).

But they have been wantonly cut down with the result that the hills are to-day largely barren and rocky, and the soil is being washed away by the heavy winter rains. Even the plains along the coast have suffered seriously from the absence of trees and vegetation which has allowed the sand dunes to advance and cover large areas which had hitherto been cultivable.

Thus the main work of the Forest Department of the Government has been to build up the soil on the hills and terraces by afforestation. The value of an agricultural country cannot be adequately measured in square miles or acres, but depends on the amount of soil and water available. The vegetation on the hills retains the soil, the soil will hold the winter rains like a sponge and delay its flow, thus preventing floods which have for centuries swept down the valleys, great and small, damaging roads and bridges, destroying terraces and retaining walls, and carrying away to the sea the very flesh of the country, the soil without which the country starves.

During the past two decades the Forest Department of the Palestine Government has planted between four and five million forest and fruit trees. On the slopes of the western side of the Sea of Galilee there are now several forests, many of them several acres in extent. Few more interesting strips of land exist than this, which contains the sites of Genneserat, Tiberias, Magdala, and Capernaum. Part of the slopes on both sides of the plain of Esdraelon are now protected by forests. On the Carmel Hills above Megiddo and west towards Haifa there are now natural forests of Aleppo pine and scrub, while interesting plantations exist along the steep slopes south of Nazareth.

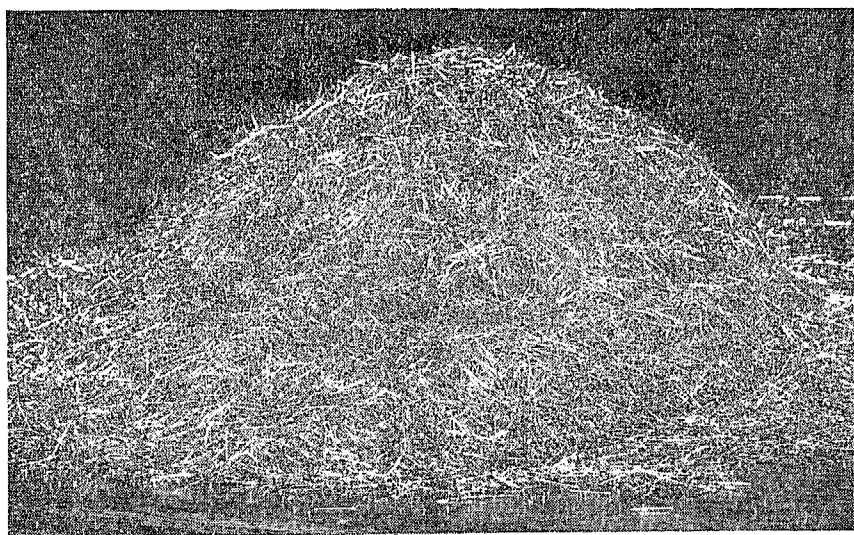
The commonest tree in Palestine to-day is the olive and it is still being planted. No tree was better known to Jesus than the olive. It produces abundant fruit and oil; a single tree often supplies from ten to fifteen gallons of oil. "Sweet oil" is only another name for olive oil. In Bible times the oil of this tree supplied the illuminant for the lamps in the Hebrew temples. The natives recognize its medical qualities and it is used in the soothing treatment of wounds.

Another common tree also largely cultivated is the fig. It is the first tree mentioned in the Bible. To dwell under one's own vine or fig tree represents in Scripture a time of "happiness and prosperity, safety and security." Thus are the barren hills of the Holy Land being reclothed and beautified by the planting of various kinds of trees.

## FEEDING COWS ON POTATOES

THE war bristles with instances in which necessity is the mother of invention. An attempt is now being made in Great Britain to feed cows on potatoes and so turn the tubers into milk and meat. The results are said to be very satisfactory. The potatoes are dried and sliced in sugar beet factories.

If the experiment proves good the saving of shipping will be very great—not less than the cargo of thirty big ships in a year. England has enough potatoes and to spare for last year the potato crop ran into over a million acres.



SALVAGED!—War economies have made people careful—even of pins. This pile of pins was the result of a "pick-up-that-pin" campaign in the head offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in Montreal.

## REGAL OBSERVANCE OF THE DOMINION'S 75th ANNIVERSARY



A Service of Commemoration for the 75th anniversary of the Confederation of Canada was attended by Their Majesties the King and Queen at Westminster Abbey. The King and Queen are seen shaking hands with the Dean and Chapter after the service.

## ANOTHER BIBLE OFF THE PRESS

For the Luba Lulua People of Belgian Congo

IN spite of bombs, labor shortage, submarines, and other trials of war, 3,000 Bibles which might easily have been destroyed in the making, are now on their way to the heart of Africa. These Bibles are for the Luba Lulua people, three million of whom live in the heart of the Belgian Congo.

It was almost three years ago that the American Bible Society delivered the corrected manuscript to the printers in England. The work was scarcely begun when the war broke out. Composers and pressmen were called to the Colors. Priorities on metal and paper further impeded

the progress. Nevertheless, by March of 1940, the galley and page proofs had been read. Then fell a bomb which, though it did not damage the plates, did destroy the entire stock of paper reserved for the Bibles. After this and other delays the entire edition of 3,000 Luba Lulua Bibles was finally printed and bound.

### HOW GOSSIP STARTED

TO associate "gossip" with God would at first sight seem sacrilegious, yet, strange indeed in the way of words, the two are closely connected. For "gossip" stems from the Anglo-Saxon godsibb, which is a combination of God and sib relation, the whole meaning "akin to God" or "a kinsman of the Lord."

This accounts for the earliest meaning in English of gossip as a godfather or godmother, one, that is, who sponsored a child, a sense exemplified in the usage of the word by Selden in the line:

"Should a great lady that was invited to be a gossip, in her place send her kitchen maid, it would be ill taken."

The next natural evolution in meaning of "gossip" was its now obsolete sense of a friend, companion or intimate, and finally, its modern significance of one, frequently a confidante, who tells tales out of school.

## FACTUAL FRAGMENTS

A NEW device has been added to the powers of X-ray photography. It can take photographs of the length, breadth, and depth of an object at one exposure. This new development is known as X-ray Trivision.

Stones from bombed Bristol have been taken to New York as ballast in ships and built into a street, with this inscription: "These fragments that once were houses shall testify, while men love freedom, to the resolution and fortitude of the people of Britain."

About fifty years ago a gold reef in the neighborhood of Johannesburg, South Africa, was lost. Its whereabouts became a mystery and its wealth was left untouched. Now the reef has been rediscovered, and in a hundred yards of it gold hangs like icicles.

## A PANAMA HIGHWAY

IT has taken war to give the world a good road across Panama. The distance is only forty-eight miles, so that it can be readily traversed by land, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, in a couple of hours or so. So far, the work has only reached the dimensions of a one-way road, cut through the jungle; its use in wartime will be apparent. Now a double concrete highway is being made during the dry season.

Inspiring weekly message by The Army's International Leader



George L. Carpenter

## FROM MY DESK

BY THE GENERAL

### PREPARING THE CHILDREN

Every Boy and Girl Put Into Touch with God is an Ambassador of True Peace and a Right Way of Living

**N**O thoughtful person looks toward the future without feeling anxiety concerning the burdens that are to fall on the children of to-day.

Either we are conscious of the beginning of great changes in the structure of society which will call for a remarkable measure of adaptability and energy; or, cast in a less optimistic mould, we see losses and breakages continuing long enough to consume the years ahead of those who are now children.

Were we merely helpless observers we could be excused a sense of weakness in the face of such a prospect. It seems quite beyond us to help. But, being committed to faith in God and having experience of the creative power of that faith, our outlook becomes a challenge to prepare the children for what is before them.

The key to this preparation is their Salvation. No degree of education could arm them as would a personal knowledge of God. No philosophical or political training could have the unifying, fortifying power in the soul which is given by the surrender to Christ. Let none be satisfied with anything short of the Salvation of the children.

#### A CLEAR TRADITION

**S**ALVATIONISTS have a clear tradition in this matter. Our Founder's complete occupation with adults soon gave way to a particular attention to children, who had their own "Little Captains" and their own organization for training them in their own way.

It is not widely known that the introduction of courses of Scripture teaching for our children was regarded with misgivings by earnest souls who thought that the "teaching" would destroy the soul-winning. Their fears were unfounded, largely because the idea of personal Salvation was safeguarded by those who developed the International Company Orders.

#### EMPHASIZING THE ALL-ESSENTIAL

**W**E must, however, admit the possibility of being lured, almost unconsciously, into loss of emphasis on the all-essential. I appeal to Officers and Soldiers to consider this matter. Are you leading the children to Christ? Are they catching your religion as well as learning Bible stories from you? Are you making sure that they will go out to their life tasks with anchors well down into personal knowledge of God? Can they pray for themselves? Do they speak in their hearts to a Saviour they love? A very real responsibility rests with us to see that they do.

The difficulties of effective work amongst children have been greatly increased almost everywhere by the war. We shall never adequately thank those devoted souls who have hung on to their remnants, changed their routine and refused to let the children go.

But these very difficulties serve to emphasize the necessity of sparing no effort. Many of us will not live to see the reordering of human affairs about which so much is said to-day, but we can influence the future; for every boy and girl put into touch with God is an ambassador of true peace and of a right way of living.

It may be that some whom we introduced to Christ will become leaders of many in the great days ahead.

#### STOP PRESS NEWS

### The General Coming to Canada

**S**ALVATIONISTS and friends throughout the Dominion will rejoice to learn that the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, is in receipt of information to the effect that **GENERAL G. L. CARPENTER** hopes to be able to conduct the Diamond Jubilee Congress Gatherings in Toronto.

In view of this, it has been decided to cancel those Congresses which had been planned for Divisions in Ontario and Quebec.

The General, who, with Mrs. Carpenter, spent a fruitful period as leader of this Territory, will be affectionately received by his Canadian Officers and Soldiery who will, without delay, seek the blessing of God upon these special united meetings.

Further particulars and dates will appear in subsequent issues of The War Cry.

## IN THE BEGINNING —AND NOW

BY COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)

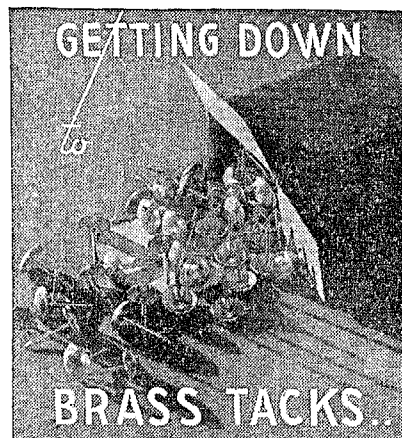


**I**HAVE often wished I had been privileged to be one of those who stood with William Booth on Mile End Waste. I really should like to have been one of those who from the very first days saw The Army grow and grow, extend and extend, from that first start to its present world-wide dimensions. Alas, is there a dozen now with us whose memories can so serve them?

"When He first the work begun,  
Small and feeble was His day:  
Now the Word doth swiftly run,  
Now it wins its widening way:  
More and more it spreads and grows,  
Ever mighty to prevail;  
Sin's strongholds it overthrows,  
Shakes the trembling gates of Hell."  
Is this a too enthusiastic picture of the work of the Red Shield among the Canadians overseas? That is at least one of the "beginnings" of Salvation Army work I have been permitted to see.

**W**HEN the first detachment of Red Shield Supervisors arrived in Britain to launch their work with the Canadian Auxiliary War Services, I am positive none of them visualized the tremendous proportions to which the work would grow in little over two years.

Well do I remember the first time some of us saw a Canadian Red Shield Mobile Canteen at work. The vehicle in question was not of the smart, well-equipped style which operates to-day, but I shall never forget the definitely rapturous welcome it received on that wind-swept, blizzard-like drill ground. How the men clustered around for their hot tea and coffee and other distributions. Little did we imagine that those first cups of tea would become a veritable river. That was in January, 1940. Now, not two and a half years later, those beginnings have resulted in an up-to-date distribution of over ten million cupsful. Most of you know the capacity of the average Red Shield tea-cup, so there's a nice little arithmetical problem for you. That first Mobile Canteen (where is the original van now serving?) has begotten sixty others, and the first Stationary Canteen, opened with not a few misgivings, is the parent of thirty more.



#### Pointed Paragraphs on Timely Topics

Lessons learned from the cradle last to the grave.—Spurgeon.

Blessed are the happiness makers, blessed are they who know how to shine on one's gloom with their cheer.—H. W. Beecher.

All good moral philosophy, as was said, is but a handmaid to religion. Lord Bacon.

Religion should not be a folding of hands and bowing of the head; it should give ardor and quenchless joy such as we see in these saints' depicted by old masters.—Rev. H. S. Darby, M.A.

**T**HE last monthly report gives the following figures for the latest month of our activities: At our Hostels, Clubs, and Canteens where such facilities are offered, no fewer than just on six hundred thousand meals were served, and there have been issued no fewer a number than two million and a half non-alcoholic drinks.

Recently I heard of one Red Shield Club where war-time restrictions had imposed a limit on the sweetening of the tea and coffee, and one fellow was inclined to be critical. "Stop complaining," said his pal, "think of the hundreds of times you've had 'a God bless you' with your tea."

That's one of the things which "gets" me in all this Red Shield business—this unlimited supply of 'God bless you's' which no man can number. I know it is a habit with us, but it is a habit which is contagious.

One trooper was dealing with an obstinate truck engine, utterly failing to locate the trouble, but very conscious of heated tempers higher up the ranks. Just then a Red Shield man hove in sight, and came nigh to adding fuel of fire to the flames by asking "What's wrong, old man?" "Want's one of your 'God-bless-you's' said the over-tired driver, "that's about the only thing I haven't tried." "God bless you!" ejaculated the Supervisor, and believe it or believe it not, the engine there and then rumbled into life and order. I'm not saying the ejaculation did the trick, but it coincided very neatly with the driver's last touch.

Since that first show the attendances at Concerts, Programs, Sing-Songs, Tournaments, etc., arranged under Red Shield auspices, have risen to the amazing total of four and a half million!

Very few in those early days of two-and-a-half years ago imagined that Salvation Army men would ever blossom out as directors of organized sports, but Red Shield Supervisors have been responsible for the direction of sporting fixtures with an attendance of considerably more than a million spectators. And say what you will, watching and partaking in such games does more for the morale and morals of the troops than can ever be estimated.

**I**REMEMBER, too, the glee with which those pioneer Supervisors hailed the first consignment of Red Shield letter-heads and envelopes. That first Correspondence Room at Aldershot, what a meagre affair it seemed to be! But there was started the stream of correspondence items which now totals over twenty-one millions of pieces. Here's a link between the men overseas and folks at home.

I see that one month's issue of post-cards amounts to three thousand. The item of thirty gallons of ink is not a little intriguing.

(Continued on page 12)

### SAVE YOUR WAR CRY!

The League of Mercy Makes a Plea on Behalf of Shut-Ins

**W**HAT happens to your copy of The War Cry after you have read it? Here is a suggestion for you. Why not hand it over to a League of Mercy worker to pass to a patient in some hospital or institution? Leaguers report a crying shortage of War Crys for distribution, and further state that copies so distributed are read with great interest and blessing. Best of all, some readers have been led to Christ through reading its pages. That is the strongest reason why you should carefully preserve your copy and see that it reaches a League of Mercy worker.



## PASSING OF A PROPHET

Thirty years ago, on August 20, 1912, the world wept at the news of the promotion to Glory, from Hadley Wood, of General William Booth, Founder and first General of The Salvation Army. Prince and peasant, cabinet minister and "cabbie"—people of all strata of society—felt that the world was poorer for his passing. He had been, it was universally acknowledged, a man who had served his God and his generation well.

Before he went to his Reward he saw the great Organization that originated in his heart, flourishing in fifty-eight countries and colonies, and realized that a world-girdling network of social agencies was catering to the needy poor. In his later years he "walked with Kings nor lost the common touch" and though feted and honored, he remained until his final breath a "prophet to the poor," whose mainspring of life and action was love to God.

# An Unchangeable Saviour!

BY THE FOUNDER

"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever."—Heb. 13:8.

**T**HE world is a world of change from the beginning of life to the end. Many of its changes are useful and profitable, and therefore interesting and desirable. For instance, there are the seasons. Winter changes into spring, then comes summer, which is followed by autumn, and then we have winter again. What interest, profit and pleasure these changes impart to our lives!

Again, there is the weather. We are always complaining of its fickleness—at least some of us are; but only think of the benefits the changes about which we grumble often bring to us.

Then there are the changes from poverty to riches, from riches to poverty, from bondage to liberty, and, again, from liberty to bondage, which we often hear about. All these things have their advantages, for—

*He knows not the worth of health and freedom,  
Who has been always well and always free.*

And then the changes which belong to our passing from childhood to youth and from youth to maturity, are also of great interest. What a different thing life would have been had we all come into the world full-grown men and women! And yet I do not think such an arrangement would have been as good for us, or that we should have liked it so well as the present one.

Again, there is the change that comes last of all—the passing out of time into eternity. Death is, at best, a mournful event, but none of us who has a good hope of the change from earth to Heaven would wish to continue in this world for ever.

But there are some changes which cannot be considered either profitable or desirable. For instance, there is backsliding—going back on pledges; breaking your vows to your Lord; deserting the Flag; leaving your comrades to struggle forward as best they can; throwing up your hope of Heaven, and crucifying your Saviour afresh. That is a shameful and distressing change.

If anyone now reading this message has been guilty of such conduct, and has not repented and returned to the Lord, let me implore him to make the change from the miserable conditions of the prodigal in the far country to the gladness and plenty of the Father's heart and arms.

Some personal changes are deplorable. For two hearts and lives once joined together in close affection, like David's and Jonathan's, to be separated in spirit and action, must be a distressing change indeed, no matter how the severance may have been brought about. But when those hearts belong to members of the same family the change is more painful still.

When, on account of sickness, or old age, or for any other cause, children get tired of their parents, count them a burden, throw off their guidance, and leave them to their fate, they neglect one of their most sacred duties.

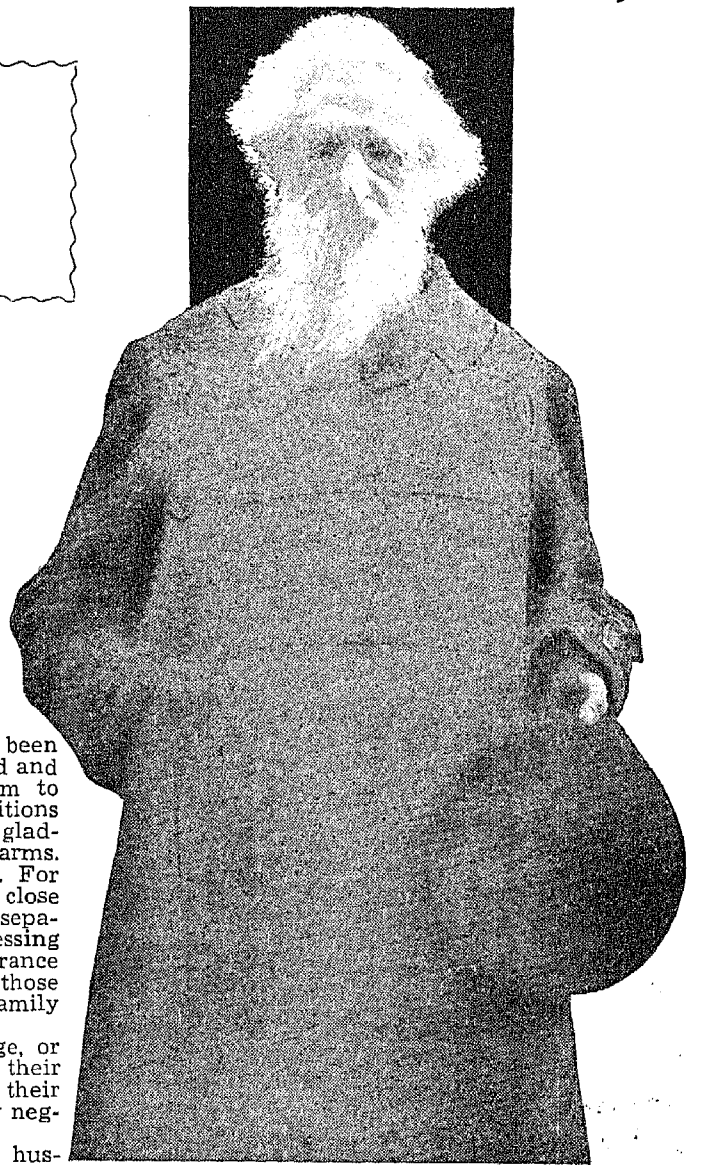
What a calamity it must be when a husband's affection for his wife, or a daughter's love for her mother, changes into indifference, hatred, or something more dreadful still! It seems to me that there is only one change which could cause more pain to a human heart, and that would be if the Saviour were to change.

So that He could no longer make His sun to rise and His rain to fall on the evil and on the good; if He could no longer bestow His convicting, guiding, comforting Spirit; if He were to grow weary of interceding at the Father's right hand; if He could no longer forgive repentant sinners or perform other works of mercy—can you realize how calamitous that change would be?

But—ten thousand Hallelujahs!—there is a Friend who changes not! His name is Jesus! As the good old song has it:

*One there is above all others—  
Oh, how He loves!  
His is love beyond a brother's—  
Oh, how He loves!  
Earthly friends may fail and leave us,  
One day soothe, the next deceive us,  
But this Friend will never leave us—  
Oh, how He loves!*

He is the same yesterday, and to-day, and for



ever. That means He loves us as much to-day as He did the hour He came down from Heaven to save us.

Oh, how He must have loved you, my comrades, on that day, to face for you the humiliation, hardship, scorn, and suffering that He endured! And I want you to see and feel that He loves you just as much to-day.

## SOLDIER OF CHRIST

**A**S theirs, the warrior knights of Christian fame,

Who for the Faith led on the battle line,  
Who stormed the breach and swept through  
blood and flame  
Under the Cross for sign.

Such was his life's crusade, and, as their death,  
Inspired in men a purpose pure of taint—  
In some great cause to give their latest breath—  
So died this soldier-saint.

Nay, his the nobler warfare, since his hands  
Set free the thralls of misery and her brood—  
Hunger and haunting shame and sin that  
brands—  
And gave them hope renewed.

Bruised souls, and bodies broken by despair,  
He healed their heartache and their wounds he  
dressed,  
And drew them, so redeemed, his task to share,  
Sworn to the same high quest.

Armed with the Spirit's wisdom for his sword,  
His feet with tidings of Salvation shod,  
He knew no foe save only such as warred  
Against the peace of God.

Scorned or acclaimed, he kept his harness bright,  
Still, through the darkest hour, untaught to  
yield,  
And at the last, his face toward the light  
Fell on the victor's field.

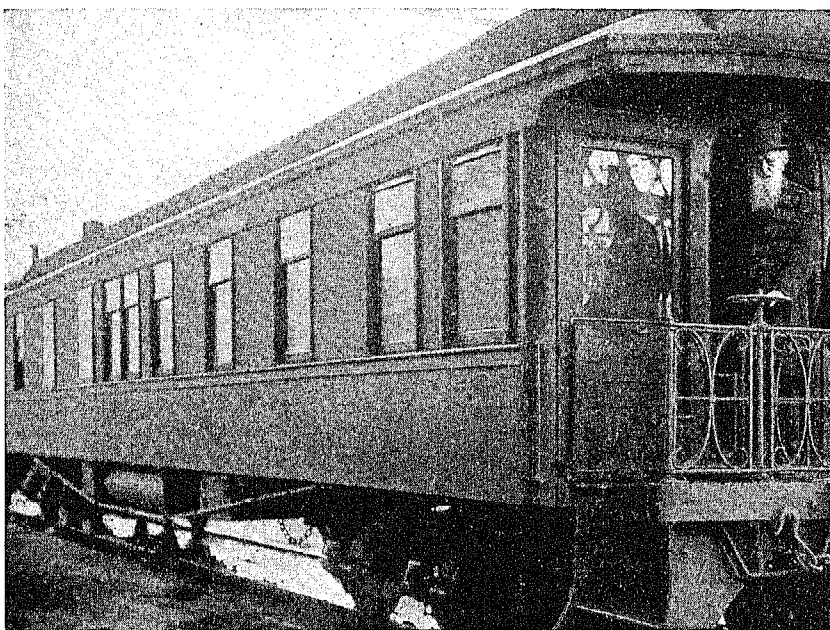
No laurelled blazon rests above his bier,  
Yet a great people bows its stricken head,  
Where he who fought without reproach or fear,  
Soldier of Christ, lies dead.  
Owen Seaman in London "Punch."

Army by his informative lectures.

The historic photograph shows the Founder during his last

visit, standing on the rear platform of a train en route to another Canadian appointment.

## THE FOUNDER IN CANADA . . . . .

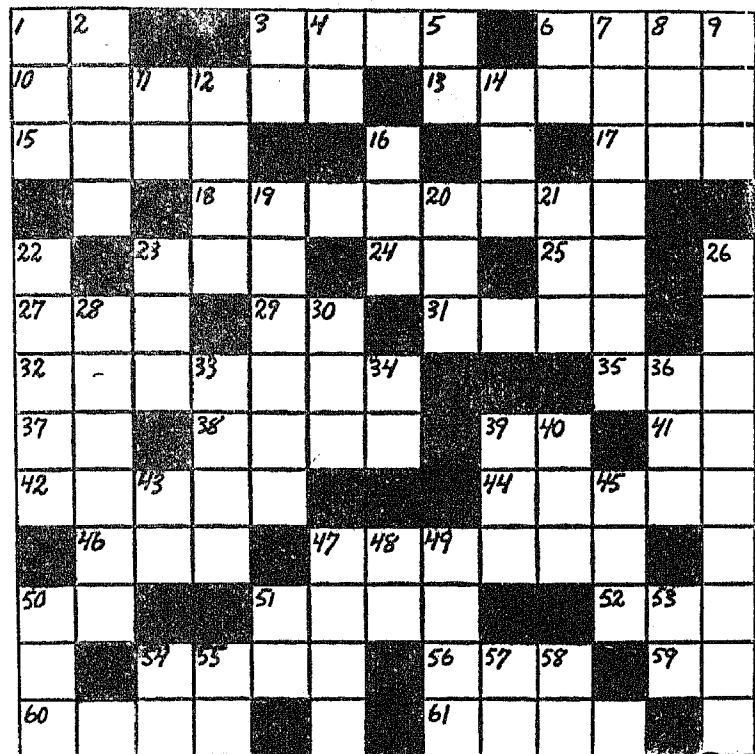


**I**N this, the Diamond Jubilee year of The Army's beginning in Canada, it is recalled that two visits to the Dominion were made by General William Booth, and both succeeded in giving decided impetus to the work of The Army. In 1886, his visit to this country was his first journey beyond the confines of the British Isles. More than 100,000 persons attended the fifty meetings he conducted and hundreds of seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Twenty-one years later, in 1907, and as a patriarchal 78-year-old figure, he again crossed the Dominion on his way to the Far East, conducting powerful gatherings, and enlightening great crowds as to the work and scope of The

## Bible Crossword Puzzle

### THE TEACHINGS OF JESUS—33



"And I say unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."—Matt. 16:18.

#### THE CHURCH

- HORIZONTAL**
- "Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was..." Luke 19:10
  - "And I will give unto thee the..." of the kingdom of heaven" Matt. 16:19
  - "If... of you shall agree on earth as touching any thing that they shall ask..." Matt. 18:19
  - "but ye have made a den of thieves" Matt. 21:13
  - "Whether... greater, the gift or the altar" Matt. 23:19
  - "rejoice, because your names are..." in heaven" Luke 10:20
  - "The words of the wise are as..." Eccl. 12:11
  - New England State
  - "it shall be done for them of..." Father" Matt. 18:19
  - "I went with them to the..." of God" Ps. 42:4
  - King of Hamath, II Sam. 8:9
  - Small Portuguese unit of money
  - Drinks in small quantities
  - "And whoso swear by the temple" Matt. 23:21
  - "If the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it..." salted" Matt. 5:13
  - A Benjamite, I Chron. 7:12
  - "And... things of the world, and things which are despised" I Cor. 1:28
  - Diphthong
  - "For where two... three are gathered to gether in my name" Matt. 18:20
  - Half an em

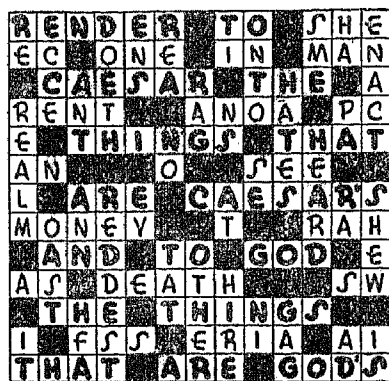
- "My house shall be... of all nations the house of prayer" Mark 11:17
- Adjective suffix signifying connected with
- "Ye are the..." of the earth" Matt. 5:13
- Thomas; thorium
- "... gold, or temple that sanctifieth gold" Matt. 23:17
- "make not my Father's..." of merchandise" John 3:16
- Self
- "offenses will come; but... unto him, through whom they come" Luke 17:1
- "but if he neglect to the church" Matt. 18:17
- "there am I in the midst..." them" Matt. 18:20
- "My house is the house of..." Luke 13:48
- his elect from the four winds, from one of heaven to the other" Matt. 24:31
- "The stone which the builders rejected is become the..." of the corner" Mark 12:10
- Exclamation of inquiry

#### VERTICAL

- "Ye are the..." of the world" Matt. 5:14
- Combining form pertaining to the ear
- Neat
- In the midst of Jews; 9 down turned around
- Year
- "Whosoever... ye remit, they are remitted unto them" John 20:23
- Size of shot
- "and how can..."

- know the way" John 14:5
- "That they all may be..." John 17:21
- "Neither pray I for alone" John 17:20
- "this man hath done nothing..." Luke 23:41
- Son of Zerubbabel, I Chron. 3:20
- "My head with..." thou didst not anoint" Luke 7:46
- "that they also may be one in..." John 17:21
- "must worship him in..." and in truth" John 4:24
- Egyptian sun god
- Senior
- "... that is not with me is against me" Luke 11:23
- "and for the..." that is in the land of Assyria" Isa. 7:18
- "that the world may..." that thou hast sent me" John 17:21
- "A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid" Matt. 5:14
- "but for them..." which shall believe on me through their word" John 17:20
- Suggestion
- "neither in this mountain, not yet... Jerusalem, worship the Father" John 4:21
- "thy right hand, O Lord, hath..." in pieces the enemy" Ex. 15:6
- "if he shall neglect to hear them, tell it unto the..." Matt. 18:17
- "Jesus himself..." in the midst of them" Luke 24:36
- "... sinful nation" Isa. 1:4
- Greek goddess of heaven
- Ever (cont.)
- Open (poet.)
- Advertisement

#### Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



#### Won By The Book

A YOUNG man in India employed in one of the railway offices overheard the remark that the best book from which to learn the English language was the English Bible. He was immediately possessed by a desire to obtain a copy. Then he set himself to read the Bible in order to improve his knowledge of English. Before long, however, the Book began to grip his attention.

At length he was convinced that the Christian religion was true and that Christ was able to save him from his sins. He went to see the missionary who tells the story. He was won, like Tatian and Justin Martyr, by devout study of the Holy Scriptures.

## R. S. W. A.

Notes by

### THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY

(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

IT will be remembered that Colonel Mary Booth, Territorial Commander for Belgium and now interned in Germany, enrolled her first convert in the Camp as a Salvation Army Soldier under a home-made Flag. A letter from the Colonel reads as follows:

"I cannot tell you how touched I was to receive your letter. Letters are our only link with the outside world. You can never imagine what a cheer they are to us.

"It is splendid to hear about the Women's Red Shield Club. As the president your hands must be very full. How grand that you are able to give the help so much needed.

"Life here is not easy and my poor secretary, Lieut.-Colonel (Eva) Smith, is suffering from shock and

posed of Loblaw Co. employees, has undertaken to provide a box of warm clothing to be sent to Colonel Booth for distribution in the internment camp.

We have not so far heard a great deal about our women in Newfoundland through these columns, but because of my recent visit to this historic, sea-girt Island, it has been possible to gain first-hand knowledge of the work.

Coming into prominence during recent times, because of its great importance to our nation, the Island is truly an armed fortress, and the Gibraltar of the New World. Our people are carrying on nobly in a quiet but most effective manner. Everywhere we went we found

WINNIPEG WORKERS



Youthful members of the Winnipeg Citizens Junior Red Shield Auxiliary, with their leader, Sister Mrs. Cathcart, display some of their excellent handiwork

has completely lost her memory and can hardly talk. Still we have a lot to be thankful for. Our lives have been spared and so we cannot dare to complain. Of course I sometimes wish we had got away, but everything happened so quickly and so we left it until too late. I had so many refugees to care for that I could not tear myself away. In one empty shop alone we had 500 sleeping on the floor! How kind of you to

faithful women working in the Red Shield Centres. While the R.S.W.A. is not organized as such in Newfoundland, our women are co-operating wholeheartedly with the National Patriotic League.

It was my pleasure to address the Women's Congress meeting in St. John's, convened by Mrs. Brigadier Acton, and I was much inspired by the noble women who took part. Although our women are playing such a splendid part in connection with the National Patriotic Effort, under the direction of Mrs. Brigadier Acton, all branches of Salvation Army women's activities are going forward unabated. The Home League members have increased their activities and the program is being emphasized and used in all districts to good effect.

We were pleased to see Grace Hospital in St. John's and know something of the blessed ministry of healing that is being carried on there under the leadership of Brigadier Fagner and her staff of workers. Our hearts were also moved greatly as we visited the Anchorage, under the superintendency of Major Peach.

One evening, we had the privilege of paying a visit to one of our schools in St. John's, and were greatly impressed with the work and what we saw. After a hard day's work, a number of the Home League women were there on their knees scrubbing and cleaning the school. This, they said, was their contribution toward helping the teachers and the children. May God bless each of them!

I would like to leave with our comrades in Newfoundland, the following verse:

*This is the time for the smiling face,  
The hopeful trust that we'll win the race;*

*The firm resolve to see it through;  
That means it's up to me and you!  
Let's face it then with uplifted head,  
Look forward bravely without dread!*

*With courage high and busy hands  
We'll save and keep our far-flung lands.*



CALL US UP  
ON THE  
'PHONE

WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your Will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army? To cope with the ever-increasing demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby

"Lay up Treasure in Heaven." Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner E. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. AD. 6294

suggest sending a parcel. Will let you know when it arrives. Kind regards to all the dear comrades. What happy memories I have of my visits to Canada. God bless you much.

A War Service Auxiliary, com-



# A WOMAN CONTEMPLATES

And Finds Ways to Meet the Puzzling Problems

**T**HE role played by chemistry in the replacement of vital materials where shortages threaten our war production schedules is generally known and appreciated by now. Plastics for metals, nylon for silk, neoprene for natural rubber,

that we can minimize its effect on the health of our workers.

The ill effects of summer heat are caused by the prodigious loss of salt from our systems during the summer months. This loss comes about in the following manner. The hu-

of  
the Day



## GUARDING AGAINST HOT WEATHER TROUBLES

BY JOHN ANTHONY

"Lucite" for glass—the list is endless and in most cases the replacement materials are more versatile and quite often superior to those they replace.

There is another replacement material provided by chemistry, however, that is as important as any of these, for it has to do with the human rather than the mechanical side of production. One of our main problems during the summer months will be to guard war workers from hot weather troubles which stem from the depletion of chlorides in the blood. Chemistry comes to the aid and replaces this loss with not a new material but with one of the oldest and most precious substances known—common salt.

The importance of this replacement material in the fight against summer heat and possible prostration cannot be overestimated. Canada, this summer, is working harder than ever before, not only because more people are working but also because everybody is putting extra energy into his or her work. Thousands of men and women are spending their first summer in factories where air-conditioning systems can not be provided and where cool draughts of air are rare. Hundreds of thousands of more seasoned workers will be toiling with energy exceeding all their past efforts. In spite of summer heat every worker must be kept at the highest pitch of efficiency and health if production of planes, tanks, guns and ammunition is to be maintained and increased. We cannot change the weather; nevertheless, we can do something about it in the sense

man body has a heat-conditioning system which regulates the temperature of the blood and in this system sweat glands play a major role. By their excretions they prevent violent changes in the temperature of the atmosphere from causing similar variations in the temperature of the body, where even small variations could have a deleterious effect. Sweat, however, carries out with it large quantities of vital chlorides, without which the tissues of the body cannot maintain their normal liquid content and the body's heat-conditioning system cannot function properly. The consumption of water alone to replace abnormal loss of body fluids leads to the condition commonly referred to by miners and furnace workers as "water poisoning." This is nothing more than heat cramp or heat exhaustion and is caused not by the over-consumption of water, as has been generally thought, but rather by the serious depletion of chlorides in the body.

### A Simple Remedy

The remedy is simple and direct. It is to make certain that the salt lost in perspiration is restored to the body whenever a person quenches his thirst. Close observation by many industrial physicians indicates that harmful results from exertion in hot weather need not be expected in an otherwise healthy man if there is rough approximation between loss of saline from the blood through perspiration and its replacement through the use of salt.

While office workers can make up

their depletion of chlorides with the salt normally consumed at meal-time, workers in factories need extra amounts of salt and the practice is now widespread of supplying industrial workers with salt tablets in handy dispensers placed near every drinking fountain. These little tablets are easily washed down with a mouthful of water and their location near drinking fountains serves as a reminder that a thirsty man needs salt as well as water. There are approximately 5,000 of these dispensers in use throughout Canadian factories and it is estimated that an additional 1,000 will be installed this year for the relief of workers in our new war industries. Each dispenser holds 1,500 tablets and the tablets which will be consumed in the fight against summer heat can be measured in tons.

### Important Human Element

It is important to remember that while we are aided as never before in our industrial activities by highly developed machinery, machinery supplements rather than replaces the labor of men. If ever we find ourselves underestimating the amount of sheer physical exertion necessary in our war effort, we would do well to remember Churchill's words in the spring of 1940. When he promised "blood, sweat and tears" he did not use the word "sweat" in a metaphorical sense any more than he meant that tanks would bleed or ships would weep. Churchill knew well that it is the human element that turns the scale in any war and he knew that it was only by the sweat of our brow, literally, on a national scale, that we could increase production to the point where victory would be possible.

And so, while Canada may warm up to her production schedules this summer, there is no need for even the dog days to cramp the style of her war workers nor need they suffer any ill effects from "turning on the heat."

## ARE YOU SERVING ENRICHED WHITE BREAD?

**W**OULD you like to get an extra share of vitamins and minerals in your daily bread — for the asking? Then simply ask for "enriched white bread" at your bakery or food-store. The word "enriched" is the officially approved term for white bread containing an extra share of important vitamins and minerals natural to wheat. Vitamin-enriched white bread usually costs you no more than the white bread you've always been buying.

During the last World War, a wheat shortage forced us to eat breads made with rather unpalatable substitutes for wheat. In this war, good white bread, better than ever, is our staunch ally. For now, more than half of all the white bread sold is enriched; as a voluntary contribution by bakers to "Strength for Victory through Food."

Not only is this bread our best and cheapest form of energy-food, but it also supplies us with body-building proteins, and with the calcium which helps to build strong bones and sound teeth. Enriched bread likewise gives us extra amounts of vitamin B1, niacin, and the food-mineral, iron.

### The "Vital Three"

These three vital elements in enriched white bread always have been present in smaller amounts in plain white bread. But because they are so important to our general well-being, they've been "stepped up" in enriched bread to help us make sure that we get our daily quota.

VITAMIN B1 is the "sparkplug" vitamin that helps put energy-food to work. We need it, too, for steady nerves. When we don't get enough vitamin B1, we may suffer too easily from fatigue, groundless fears, and the "jitters."

NIACIN is another vitamin of the B-complex. It guards us against the deficiency disease, "pellagra," which affects the skin, the nerves and the digestive system.

IRON is one of the most important of all food-minerals, for it helps to build good red blood, and thus increases vitality.

### Not "Fattening"

White bread is "enriched" only with these three vital substances—nothing "fattening" is added. As pointed out by Dr. James A. Tibey, prominent authority on health and nutrition, no single food causes overweight, and the "only fattening food is too much of all foods."

Enriched bread is not fattening when included in a well-constructed daily diet.

### ROSEWATER

Take several heads of full-blown roses and cover with water (preferably rainwater), bring slowly to the boil, simmer for five minutes, and strain. Use for the complexion or in the bath.

### A PLEASING PASTRY

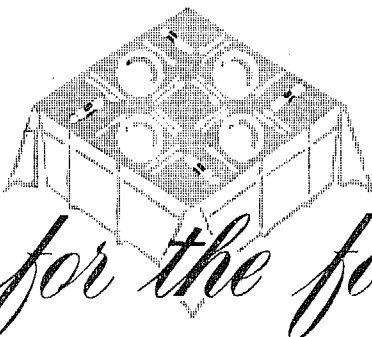
**I**T'S well worth a cup of precious sugar to place a seasonable plum pie before your dinner guests. While plums are on the market, be sure to serve this rather unusual but very pleasing pastry. The cost is negligible. The ingredients are few. Very little time is needed. The result is a delightful pie that you will want to make again.

**PLUM PIE**  
2½ tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca; 1 cup sugar; 1 teaspoon salt; 1 tablespoon melted butter; 4 cups sliced plums; 1 recipe Pie Crust.

Combine tapioca, sugar, salt, butter and plums; let stand about 15 minutes. Line a 9-inch pie plate with pastry rolled 1-8 inch thick. Fill pie shell with plum mixture. Moisten edge of pastry with cold water. Adjust top crust. Bake in hot oven (425 deg. F.) 15 minutes; then decrease heat to moderate (350 deg. F.) and bake 30 minutes longer or until plums are tender.

### "B" STANDS FOR "BISCUITS"

**"B"** stands for biscuits, but it stands also for bee, butter, and baking powder. And incidentally when you bring out your butter, your baking powder, and the honey from the bee, you don't need to add very many other ingredients until you have the necessary items for the honey biscuits below. Try this sugarless



BY FRANCES LEE BARTON

recipe and note the results. You'll be delighted:

### HONEY BISCUITS

2 cups sifted cake flour; 2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder; ½ teaspoon salt; 5 tablespoons butter or other shortening; ½ cup milk.

4 tablespoons butter; ½ cup honey. Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in carefully until all flour is dampened. Then stir vigorously until mixture forms a soft dough and follows spoon around bowl. Turn out on lightly floured board and knead 30 seconds. Roll 1-3 inch thick and

cut with floured 2¼-inch biscuit cutter. Bake on ungreased baking sheet in hot oven (450 deg. F.) 12 to 15 minutes.

Cream butter, add honey, and blend. Remove biscuits from oven; split in halves. Spread with honey mixture. Put halves together and serve with remaining honey mixture. Makes 18 biscuits.

### A TEMPERATURE "COOLER"

**W**HEN the torrid days of summer cause us all to sag and droop, and we sit without desire waiting for that first-course soup. What a thrill goes through our bodies as we spy a tinkling tray, filled with glasses of iced chocolate—

late— Ideal drink for sultry day.

### ICED CHOCOLATE

2 squares unsweetened chocolate; 1 cup water; 3 tablespoons sugar; dash of salt; 3 cups milk.

Add chocolate to water in top of double boiler and place over low flame, stirring until chocolate is melted and blended. Add sugar and salt and boil 4 minutes, stirring constantly. Place over boiling water. Add milk gradually, stirring constantly; then heat. Just before serving, beat with rotary egg beater until light and frothy. Pour over cracked ice in tall glasses. Stir well to blend and chill. Top each glass with sweetened whipped cream. Serves 4.

## Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS—  
Captain Mona Price to Territorial Headquarters (Finance Department).

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—  
Major Wilson Legge,  
Mrs. Major Isaac Jones.

PROMOTED TO GLORY—  
Captain Carrie Marshall, out of Carbonear, Newfoundland, in 1938, from St. John's, Newfoundland, on Friday, August 7, 1942.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,  
Commissioner.

## COMING EVENTS

### COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

JACKSON'S POINT: Thurs Aug 27  
BRANTFORD: Sun Aug 30 (Reopening of Citadel)

SUDBURY: Sun Sept 13

NORTH BAY: Mon Sept 14 (Rotary Club)

NEW LISKEARD: Mon Sept 14 (Kiwanis Club); Public Meeting, Cobalt, Haliburton and New Liskeard uniting

COBALT: Tues Sept 15 (Kiwanis Club)

KIRKLAND LAKE: Tues Sept 15

TIMMINS: Wed Sept 16

NORANDA: Thurs Sept 17 (Kiwanis Club and Lecture, Noranda United Church)

NORTH BAY: Fri Sept 18

SAULT STE MARIE: Sat-Sun Sept 19, 20 (two Corps uniting); Mon Sept 21 (Inter-Club Meeting)

### COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

\*Jackson's Point: Sun Aug 30, morning and afternoon (Territorial Music Camp)  
Brantford: Fri Sept 11 (Kiwanis Club)  
\*Mrs Peacock will accompany

### LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

Jackson's Point: Wed Aug 26 (Territorial Music Camp)

### LIEUT.-COLONEL MERRITT: London

I, Sat-Sun Sept 19-20

Brigadier A. Keith: Jackson's Point

Music Camp, Mon-Sun Aug 24-30;

Hamilton I, Sun Sept 13; Orillia, Sun-

Mon Sept 27-28

Major Bourne: Toronto Temple, Sun

Aug 30

## Promoted To Glory

WORD has been received of the promotion to Glory of two Officers of the Canadian Territory—Major Ellen (Nellie) Horwood (R), from London, Ont., and Captain Carrie Marshall, from St. John's, Nfld.

Long years of service had been given by Major Horwood who, until a few weeks before her passing, participated in Corps activities. To Captain Marshall but a few years were permitted and practically at the beginning of a promising career she was called Home.

Particulars regarding the careers and the funeral services of the promoted comrades will appear in a future issue of The War Cry.

THE daughter of the late Colonel Levi Taylor, Miss Cory Taylor, recently passed to her Eternal Reward from Toronto where for a number of years she had been a valued member on the staff of the Red Cross Society. The funeral service was conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock. Mrs. Peacock and Colonel Hargrave (R) also taking part. Six Officers were pall-bearers, and interment took place in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

## SERVICEMEN-SEEKERS

Sunday night at Camp Borden was again a "Home Night," the meeting being led by Supervisor Eadie. The Camp Borden Salvation Army Servicemen's Band, led by Bandmaster Jacques rendered appreciated service, and the singing of Songster Mrs. Douglas Murray was most acceptable. Following a talk on "Experiments" two men raised their hands for prayer, one of whom subsequently came to the Mercy-Seat and was gloriously converted. Hallelujah!

## Campaigning Under Canvas

### Chief Secretary Conducts Inaugural Tent Campaign Meeting at Long Branch

A TENT campaign of almost a month's duration was inaugurated in a lively meeting conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, at Long Branch on Thursday evening, August 6. In a roomy marquee, strategically placed so as to command attention, a crowd of Salvationists and friends gathered for the first of what promises to be a fruitful series of meetings under canvas.

With the Chief Secretary was the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner and the Earlscourt Citadel Band (J. Robbins) which provided enjoyable musical items and accompanied the hearty congregational singing. All the visitors

were cordially welcomed by the Corps Officer, Lieutenant F. Taboika, on behalf of the Soldiery.

Under the Chief Secretary's leadership the meeting progressed helpfully, a period of breezy testimonies inspiring all. The Colonel's Salvation message was a clear-cut exposition of the Way of Salvation, Christ being exalted as the only Solution to the world's enigmas. His stirring words resulted in much blessing.

Various city Officers, Corps musical aggregations, and local church friends are assisting in the month-long campaign, meetings being held nightly. These, it is hoped, will result in much spiritual good.

## The Days of "Dreams Come True"

### Underprivileged Children Enjoy the Delights of a Healthful Holiday at The Army's Fresh-Air Camp

IF volume and force of carefree singing and hurrahs were indicative of joyous hearts, then three bus-loads of children returning to Toronto from The Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Jackson's Point must have had ten days of unadulterated delight. Prosperous citizens smiled, thought of their own children, and were thankful that a portion of the "holiday budget" had been allocated to The Army for such justified service, the result of which they had just seen waving from bus windows.

Arriving at Headquarters, excited daughters immediately plunged into "high-spot" recitals of joys and delights.

"Mum, I can swim—you should see me," accompanied with air-splitting strokes.

"Oh, those donkeys! They are the cutest things."

"Mother, may we have a pony? I

can ride one, and it was so gentle"—forgetting that a crowded upstairs flat with no yard excluded all possibility of any such luxury.

But nothing could forbid long thoughts of all the lovely dreams-come-true of camp days—of sun and freedom, of care and plenty to eat, of sing-songs under swaying green boughs, bonfire stories, games, and movies to make little folk laugh and forget sordid days.

Bright eyes instead of dull; rosy cheeks in place of pallid; laughing children going home, and some whose minds had opened to the love of Jesus—these were reward enough for Officers, nurses and counselors whose days and nights had been full of labors for their charges, and who were preparing for the next "batch" even now eagerly filling the big buses for the return trip to Summerland where highest expectations would be fulfilled.

## IN THE BEGINNING—AND NOW

(Continued from page 8)

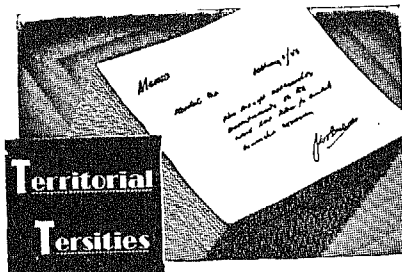
I HOPE I have saved my best wine until the last. When my first Supervisor friends started on the job they found to do, I imagine they were not a little put about because it was so mightily different from what they had hoped it would be. Some of them, straight from Corps where they had had such ample scope for their soul-saving dedication, were decidedly up against it. "Serving of tables" had little attraction for them, and almost no outlet for their spiritual energies. I can assure you there were dependent moments for my comrades.

But did you ever know of a consecrated soul-winner who could not find his opportunities for the work to which God had sealed him? The fame of these Supervisors as unofficial chaplains is abroad through the entire Canadian Army overseas. Again and again they have been sought out by troubled men for the solving of their problems—domestic, social, and spiritual. There are no statistics available for such—and for that I thank God. But I do see this that during the month whose review is now before me, no less than eighteen thousand men have been in attendance at what are known as "Educational and Devotional" events.

Scarcely ever do I come in contact with a Red Shield Canadian Supervisor without my note-book becomes the richer by some story of men helped, souls won for God, or peace coming while waiting for war.

GR EAT things are immediately ahead of the men of the Canadians overseas. The Red Shield will be with them wherever they may go. There is an eagerness among our Officers to be "right up to the front" with the men, and I cannot conceive of a Canadian military man, from the highest to the least important, who would wish it to be otherwise.

The following letter from a Canadian Commanding Officer addressed to Brigadier Mundy says: "I feel it my duty to express my very sincere appreciation of the services rendered by your Supervisor and his staff. Prior to his arrival we had been for three months without any Auxiliary service. I could hardly have credited the benefit which has come to us since his arrival in the cheerfulness and demeanor of the men. I cannot speak too highly of his personal resourcefulness and organization." Such an unsolicited expression is but one of scores.



Following a recent critical operation Commissioner David Lamb (R) spent a period of progressive convalescence at Wonderland Camp, Central United States Territory, and is now in Eastern Canada.

A cabled message expressing the deep sympathy and assurance of the prayers of Canadian Salvationists was sent by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, to Major-General Price, of Canadian Military Headquarters, London, England, whose son was recently killed in action. The General's telegraphed reply expressed his grateful thanks in the words, "Your sympathy and blessing much appreciated."

A veteran Officer, Major Hugh Piercy (R) has been promoted to Glory from Ludington, Mich. He became an Officer from Winterton, Nfld., and previous to service in the United States a number of appointments were held in Newfoundland and Canada. Mrs. Piercy, nee Ensign Amy Brown, survives.

The Public Relations Representative in London, Major M. J. Flannigan, was the guest speaker on Sunday at services arranged by the United Church in an out-door auditorium at Grand Bend summer resort. Residents, campers and visitors join in these weekly services in goodly numbers. Many recalled a similar visit made some years ago by Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, then Chief Secretary in Canada.

Former Canadian Officers, Major and Mrs. Arthur Ashby, now of Chattanooga, Tenn., were recent visitors to Territorial Headquarters. The Major and his wife spent some years as missionaries in West Africa.

Pro-Lieutenant Florence Bough is ill in Grace Hospital, Toronto.

Readers of "Sermons Without Texts," published weekly in The War Cry, will be happy to learn that the writer of these illuminating articles, Brother F. Milans, is recovering following a delicate eye operation.

Word has been received at Territorial Headquarters of the safe arrival in England of Supervisor Frank Fisher, formerly a member of the War Services Department in Toronto.

A pioneer in Army service in this country, Mr. George Amies, has been called to his Reward from Winnipeg. He was associated with Army Bands in the early days, and suffered persecution during the Quebec riots.

## INSTRUMENTS WANTED

The Victoria Citadel Band wishes to purchase a used Bb cornet in good condition, and with case; Salvation Army make preferred. Address enquiries to Major A. McInnes, 850 Cormorant Street, Victoria, B.C.

T M C	THIRD ANNUAL TERRITORIAL MUSIC CAMP		T M C
	JACKSON'S POINT, ONT.		
	MONDAY, AUGUST 24		
	to		
	SUNDAY, AUGUST 30		
Bandmaster W. E. Edwards, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., of Tottenham Citadel, London, Eng., Guest Bandmaster			



## WELCOME TO THE "VALIANTS"

Meeting of Greeting To Be Held  
In Toronto, September 10

THE familiar and famous "V" takes on another significance with the forthcoming arrival at the William Booth Memorial Training College in Toronto of the sixty and more consecrated young people who will comprise the "Valiant" Session, announced to begin on Thursday, September 10.

From all parts of Canada, and representing every Division in the Territory save one; from all manner of occupations, the desk, the store, the factory and farm, these young people will begin a period of intensive training in the supreme art of soul-winning, an occupation which is not at all overcrowded in



GUEST  
BANDMASTER

Visitor to this year's Territorial Music Camp at J. A. C. O. N. Point will be Bandmaster W. E. W. Edwards, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., of Tottenham, London, Eng.

the world, the fields being white unto harvest and the laborers few. Under the direction of the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, curriculums are being prayerfully prepared to freight the months of training with a maximum of helpful instruction and inspiration.

Toronto Salvationists and friends will have their first glimpse of the "Valiants" in a great Welcome meeting to be held in Cooke's Church on the date already mentioned. Crowds at these inspiring gatherings in previous years have warranted the change to a larger auditorium which, it is hoped, will be filled to overflowing for this outstanding event.

## EARLY DAYS RECALLED

(FROM THE LONDON FREE PRESS)

NEWS of The Salvation Army's 60th anniversary in Canada celebrated last May in its birthplace of London, brought smiles of reminiscence to a white-haired woman of Woodford Green, Essex, England. Stories of the celebrations, copied by The War Cry from The London Free Press, recalled early days to the former Captain Bella Nunn, now eighty-one years old.

Her daughter, Major Winnifred Collier, writes: "She was thrilled to read the articles referring to the opening of The Army's work at London, Ont. She was in Canada about that time; and was converted during a revival at Barrie, afterwards becoming Captain Bella Nunn."

"My mother first went to Canada in November, 1883, and became an Officer in 1884 and was commissioned to the Lippincott Corps. From there she was sent to Parkdale. A little while afterwards she was met by the then Major T. B. Coombs, on Yonge Street, Toronto. He inquired if she was ready for Japan. She replied, 'I am ready for anywhere.' He said, 'They chop people's heads off in Japan, but I am sending you to London instead where they are putting our Soldiers in prison and you may possibly land in one.'"

Major Coombs prophesied rightly.

Captain Nunn came to London under Captain Hall and was summoned by police five times and was sentenced to two terms of imprisonment, one term for ten days and the other for twenty-one days. The first sentence was served, but she was released after eleven days on the second sentence because her case was passed on to the Supreme Court and the law against drum-beating—which was her offense—was altered.

Captain Nunn's fifth summons proved the test case for all of Canada. The case is recorded in the

(Continued foot column 4)

## RED SHIELD HOME FRONT APPEAL

SEPTEMBER, 1942



DUE to circumstances beyond the control of The Salvation Army, the methods of financing our widespread services have had to undergo another change, and the Home Front Appeal shortly to be launched will again give to our many friends the opportunity of contributing directly to the work of The Army.

In pre-war years, The Army's Self-Denial and Harvest Festival Funds were well-known and widely supported. These were supplemented by the Annual Appeal to friends of The Salvation Army made by the Public Relations Department.

In March, 1940, all these efforts were included with Red Shield War Services needs in the Red Shield War and Home Service Campaign which received excellent support from more than one million contributors.

An amalgamation in the appeals of all National Organizations engaged in War Services was brought about by the Dominion Government in 1941 and the great Canadian War Services Fund which was signally successful, was inaugurated; the Canadian people over-subscribing the fund by \$2,000,000, showing their unqualified approval of the work. The Government authorized the inclusion of the Home Service Budgets of The Salvation Army and other National Organizations in this appeal, making unnecessary any further appeal for funds in 1941.

This year another change was made by the Dominion Government's decision to finance the Auxiliary War Services in Military Areas and Overseas from war appropriations. This decision leaves the entire Home Services of The Salvation Army, which were included in the joint campaigns of 1940 and 1941, to the direct support of the public, as formerly.

A further decision to limit the period for Home Service Campaigns to the month of September, makes it necessary for The Army now to organize the Red Shield Home Front Appeal, which will begin in most cities and towns throughout the Dominion on Monday, September 21.

In the City of Toronto it has been found necessary to bring the date forward to Monday, September 14, while in a large number of cities, arrangements have been made to unite the appeal with community chests or united campaigns.

The enthusiastic support and work of our friends is earnestly requested so that the appeal may be made a success, even in face of exceptionally heavy demands and trying times, in order that the work to which God has called The Salvation Army may go forward.



BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos.) Every Monday afternoon from 2.30 to 2.45 (M.D.T.) "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (930 kilos.) Every Tuesday morning from 8.30 to 8.45 (A.D.T.) "Morning Devotions," conducted by the Corps Officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCH. Every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday morning from 10 to 10.30 (M.D.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—GFGP (1340 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) and short wave transmitter VEGHX, 49.02 metre band. Each Sunday from 8.15 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (A.D.T.), "The Sunshine Hour."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont.—CJKL (550 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m., a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), devotional broadcast.

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday evening from 7.30 to 8 o'clock (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation" daily from 9.00 to 9.15 (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive, conducted by Adjutant C. A. Smith.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—C.B.L. "Morning Devotions" period from August 31-September 5, inclusive, 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by Captain Leslie Titcombe.

VICTORIA, B.C.—(1480 kilos.) Every Saturday morning from 8.45 to 9.00 a.m. (P.D.T.) "Morning Meditation."

WINDSOR, Ont.—Broadcasts have been suspended until Sunday, September 13.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

The Editor should be advised of any changes in Corps broadcasting schedules, so that this column may be kept accurate and up-to-date.

## CHANGE OF ADDRESS

New Location of Red Shield  
Headquarters Overseas

Relatives and friends writing to Red Shield Supervisors serving with the Canadian troops in England, should note the change of address of the Red Shield Overseas War Services Department from 17 Cockspur Street to 125 Pall Mall, London. The new premises provide additional accommodation for a constantly increasing staff serving in the interests of Canadian servicemen in Great Britain.

## BROADCAST FEATURE

THE regular "Morning Devotions" period originating in the Toronto studio of C.B.L. will be conducted by Captain Leslie Titcombe from Monday, August 31, to Saturday, September 5, inclusive, from 8.15 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.

(Continued from column 3)

Statute Book of Canada to show the reason for change of the drum-beating law.

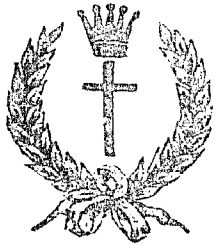
Captain Nunn had a long and notable career in Canada as a Salvation Army Officer. She was responsible for the opening of Corps at New Glasgow, N.S.; Georgetown, P.E.I.; Parrsboro, N.S., and outposts at Stellarton and Westville.

Later she returned to England and became the wife of Major Charles Collier, the writer of many well-known Army songs.



KEEPING THE  
TROOPS SUPPLIED

The photograph depicts a frequent and familiar scene at remote military encampments in Great Britain as huge stores of supplies, arriving from Red Shield Headquarters, are unloaded by willing hands.



## Where the Flowers Never Fade

Salvation Valiants Enter  
the Celestial City

### BROTHER J. JACOBSEN Red Deer, Alta.

Brother Jacobsen, a faithful Soldier at Red Deer, Alta., recently passed to his Reward. He was eighty-five years of age, being a Salvationist for over eleven years.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain K. Rawlins, of the Red Shield Centre, Calgary, assisted by Candidate E. Webb and the Rev. Mr. Phillips.

The Misses Weins and Northcott sang and the six sons of the promoted comrade were the pallbearers.

### SISTER MRS. L. PETERS Cornwall, Ont.

One of Cornwall's oldest Soldiers answered the Call to Higher Service when Sister Mrs. Louis Peters, of Cornwall Island, passed away in the General Hospital where she had been a patient during two years of intense suffering. Her testimony was that she was going to be with Jesus.

A number of Soldiers at-

tended the funeral service which, in the absence of the Officer, was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hall, from Bombay. A large crowd attended, indicative of the esteem in which the promoted comrade was held. Sergeant-Major Weeks and Treasurer Collins sang a favorite song.

### BROTHER M. DALLY Rossland, B.C.

Officers and comrades formerly of Rossland, B.C., will recall with affection Brother Martin Dally who has been promoted to Glory. For many years he was a valiant Soldier of the Corps. The promoted comrade came to Rossland in 1902 from Ishpeming, Mich., where he was converted.

Evidence of the love of Christ in his heart was demonstrated in his daily life. Brother Dally was a miner and often songs of Salvation were sung from a heart full of thankfulness to God while he was working in the depths of the earth. He had a marked influence on the lives of his workmates. At the funeral service prayer was offered for Mrs. Dally and the bereaved.

### CORPORAL ENROLLED

Serviceman Enlists in The  
Army of the Lord

On a recent Sunday Major M. Stratton, of Divisional Headquarters, conducted helpful and inspiring meetings at Notre Dame West, Montreal (Adjutant D. Bateman, Pro-Lieutenant V. Hunt). In the night meeting the Major enrolled under the Colors Lance Corporal Bruce Cumming, of Grandview, Vancouver, who had just celebrated his first spiritual birthday. He gave a definite testimony to the reality of his Salvation and to the power of God which kept and satisfied him daily. Excellent attendances are being maintained in spite of the holiday season, and the Lord is blessing all efforts.

### BANDSMAN FAREWELLS

A farewell meeting was held at Stratford, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. D. Sharp) for Bandsman David C. Petrie who has enlisted with the R.C.A.F. Representative speakers eulogized his service in the Corps, especially as a Bandsman and Youth Group member. The farewelling comrade is a grandson of the late Envoy Harry Clark.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of a local order attended the Sunday evening meeting during which Captain Sharp gave an inspiring talk.

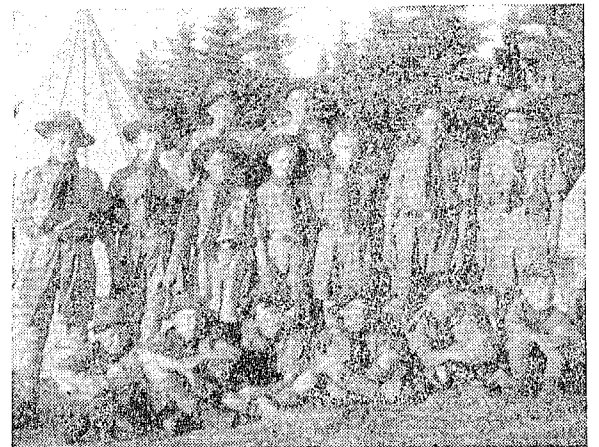
## Merchant Seaman Finds God

During Inspirational Gathering Conducted by the  
Field Secretary at Saint John

### OPEN-AIR BLESSINGS

North Toronto, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. C. Everitt). Inspirational meetings, during the furlough of the Corps Officers, were led by Major R. Watt and the Band, Brigadier and Mrs. Little, and Captain and Mrs.

Saint John West Side, N.B. (Pro-Captain and Mrs. J. Zarfes) comrades recently welcomed the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, who conducted a bright, happy, Spirit-filled meeting. One seeker, a member of the Merchant Navy, accepted Christ.



UNDER CANVAS.—Life-Saving Scouts of the 22nd St. John's, Nfld., Troop, attached to the Temple Corps, are photographed while camping under canvas at Manuels.

Arnold Brown. Worthwhile attendances were recorded, many visitors being present, among those participating being Major L. Carswell, of Calgary, and Adjutant A. Smith, of Hamilton. Eventide open-air gatherings in Eglinton Park have been seasons of blessing, many congregating to hear the music of the Band and join in the singing of old hymns.

Through the kindness of Mr. Bruce Campbell and Mr. Nisbett, manager of the N.B. Telephone Co., Saint John, both warm Army friends, the West Side Corps now broadcasts the regular Sunday night Salvation meeting over private wire to the Lancaster Military Hospital. This is greatly appreciated by servicemen.

### SEAMAN SAVED

During a week-end of recent date Envoy Mrs. Whitlock, of Montreal, led meetings at Cornwall, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Barfoot). Much of the Spirit of God was realized. Envoy Simpson, of Ottawa, and Naval Officer Peter Mewes also conducted special meetings attended by large crowds.

The Holiness meeting was a time of rich blessing, Bandsman Mewes giving the lesson. The Band visited the jail where the singing and playing brought blessing to the prisoners. The Salvation meeting was bright with hearty singing. Envoy Simpson sang. Bandsman Mewes spoke of his experience at sea and of how God used his life of faith so that when he had prayed with a number of seamen they had been led to a knowledge of Salvation.

The Lord abundantly blessed the efforts of Adjutant E. Grant, of Lachine, and of Envoy Bullock, of Montreal, during meetings which they conducted. Pro-Lieutenant Florence Bough, home on furlough, contributed to the effectiveness of the meetings.

## MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

MURRAY, Archibald—55 years of age; black hair; grey eyes; heavy set; 5 ft. 10 ins. in height. Follows construction work and was last heard of from Calgary, Alta. Daughter is anxious. M4968

ROLFE, Thomas—Formerly of Starkville, Ont. Age 63 years. Veteran of World War. Supposed to be working in a cane chair factory. Relatives anxious for news. M4966



BARBER, Melville—Truck driver. Lived in Kingston, later at Elm Creek, Man. Height 6 ft. 10 1/2 ins.; weight 155 lbs.; blue eyes; ruddy complexion; slightly reddish close cropped hair. M4964

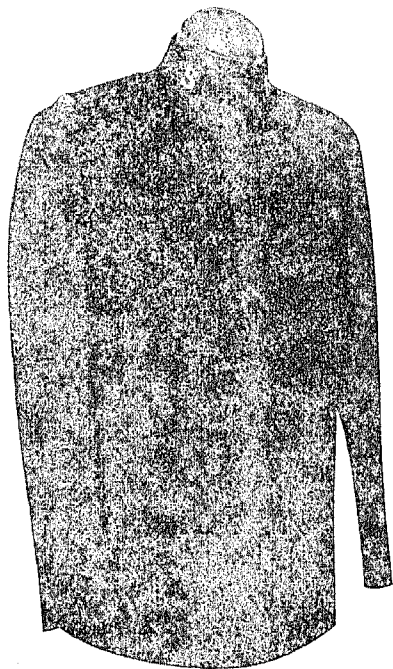
KAY, Agnes—Formerly of Manchester, Eng. Came to Canada a number of years ago. Thought to be working in store as sales clerk. May now be married. Relatives anxious for news. 2631

LOUZON, Rita—Age 18 years. Thought to be working in munition factory in Toronto. Father anxious to get in touch with her. 2629

EDMUNDS, Hilda (Mrs.)—Age 29 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; dark brown hair; brown eyes. Husband anxious for news. 2630

## SAFELY CONVOYED!

NEW SERGES  
from ENGLAND



Our Tailoring and Dress-making Departments are able to supply quality tailored uniforms of perfect fit and excellent workmanship

SAMPLE SERGES AND PRICES UPON APPLICATION

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.



## FLYING IN ALASKA

Anchorage and Other Centres in Far North Visited  
By Divisional Commander

Passage by boat not being available, the Divisional Commander for British Columbia North and Alaska, Brigadier J. T. Gillingham, recently flew to and from Anchorage, the largest city in Alaska with great possibilities for increasingly successful Salvation Army operations.

Already, three servicemen have been enrolled as Soldiers, having previously contacted The Army through the untiring service of the Officers, Major Coralie McKinnell and Lieutenant Gladys Badcock who cater to the temporal and spiritual needs of servicemen.

During five busy and profitable days in that far northern city the Divisional

### EVENT OF INTEREST

An event of much interest at Hamilton I Citadel, Ont., was the wedding of Bandsman Fred Hart and Songster Ethel Foster. Bandsman Hart is the son of Adjutant and Mrs. Hart, Songster Foster being the daughter of Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Foster, of Hamilton I, Citadel.

The bride and groom were accompanied by Songsters May Harding and Ada Harris, and by Deputy-Bandmaster George Homewood. The ceremony was one of solemn dignity, and was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major Roger Thierstein. During the signing of the register, Mrs. B. McFarlane, of Toronto, sang.

A large number of guests attended the reception held in the Young People's Hall. Representative speakers spoke of the young peoples' loyal and faithful work in the Corps as Bandsman and Songster, also Young People's Worker, the bride having been Record Sergeant for a number of years. Both the bride and the groom voiced their desire to be faithful and true to God and The Army.

### LOCAL OFFICERS ASSIST

At Newcastle, N.B. (Lieutenant F. Jewell) Young People's Sergeant-Major R. Bond and Treasurer Mrs. Graham of Saint John, conducted the meetings during the Corps Officer's absence. Meetings were well attended, and some came to the Altar. Captain J. Murray

## OUR CAMERA CORNER



SCENES FROM OVERSEAS.—In the camera corner this week we present two pictures of Army activity in England. Upper: The chef and staff of workers who serve Canadian servicemen at the Red Shield Club, Southampton Row, London. Lower: An excellent showing at the Service for Services Exhibition of comforts prepared by Red Shield Auxiliaries in Canada for bombed victims in Britain



WHY NOT



JOIN THE

### Sword and Shield Brigade?

#### DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sunday, August 23 Proverbs 13:15-25  
Monday, August 24 Proverbs 14:1-9  
Tuesday, August 25 Proverbs 14:10-25  
Wednesday, August 26 Proverbs 14:26-35  
Thursday, August 27 Proverbs 15:1-9  
Friday, August 28 Proverbs 15:10-19  
Saturday, August 29 Proverbs 15:20-33

#### PRAYER SUBJECT

Army Native Work in Alaska

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Commander visited Fort Richardson and spoke to the Officer commanding who has a keen appreciation for Army ministry; addressed the Chamber of Commerce and contacted a number of prominent citizens.

Stopping at Juneau, Brigadier Gillingham found the Governor highly pleased with Army war service work. Quite recently his wife spent some time assisting Red Shield Auxiliary members in their commendable enterprises for men of the forces carried on in the Red Shield Rooms.

### TWO SEEKERS

In a recent Sunday night meeting at Perth, Ont. (Captain G. Agar, Pro-Lieutenant D. Wambolt) there was rejoicing when two persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Recent visitors to the Corps were Pro-Lieutenants Dorothy and Grace Chow.

## Reinforcements In Bermuda

Welcome for Newly-arrived Officers

Officers of the Bermuda Division, under the direction of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Pollock, met for a council and discussion in the Southampton Hall on a recent Tuesday. A short address was given by Lieutenant Edith Stibbard on "Why I Am a Salvation Army Officer," this reminding all of their consecration to the work of God and The Army. Captain Ethel Hill gave a helpful spiritual message.

Following a rousing open-air attack in which Bandsmen from Hamilton and Somerset united with the Southampton Band there took place a rousing welcome meeting to Officers recently arrived from Canada—Lieutenant Edith Stib-

also conducted a Sunday night meeting. On a recent Wednesday night the Young People's Sergeant - Major conducted a cottage meeting at Chatham at the home of Mrs. McLean where those in attendance were spiritually invigorated.

### YOUR FIRST DUTY

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness."—Matt. 6:33.

to be made a blessing in this new appointment. After the singing of choruses, the Divisional Commander made a stirring appeal, and the meeting finished with one seeker.

## FROM NEAR AND FAR

Cambridge Heath Bandsman Leads Edifying Meetings at Peterboro Temple

### UNITED UNDER THE FLAG

In a tastefully arranged floral setting in the Regina Citadel on July 30 the marriage service of Songster-pianist Nellie Gascoigne and Bandmaster W. J. Habkirk was conducted by Brigadier Habkirk (R). father of the groom, assisted by Major F. Morrison, Corps Officer. Songster Helen Kolpke and Mr. Earl Habkirk supported the bride and groom. During the signing of the register Songster Mrs. Good sang. Bandsmen Willard Rea and Donald Wallace were ushers.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the Young People's Hall, beautifully decorated for the occasion. During the evening congratulatory telegrams were read. Appreciation was expressed for the excellent work of the talented comrades united for service to God and The Army.

Abundant blessings were received at Peterboro, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. N. Buckley) when L.A.C. Stanley Lee, R.A.F., and formerly of Cambridge Heath Band, visited the Corps for recent week-end meetings.

The fine spirit of Salvationism of this young comrade proved a great inspiration to many who eagerly listened. His thought-provoking messages in the Holiness and Salvation meetings edified the believer and convicted the unsaved.

In the morning meeting A.C.2 Les. French, R.C.A.F., sang. Both the Band and Songsters gave excellent service.

Many visitors were present during the week-end, including several former members of the Corps: Captain Doris Routly, of Hamilton; Lieutenant Dorothy French, of Goderich; L.A.C. Kenneth Bolam, of Guelph; L.A.C. Vic Smith, of Trenton; A.C.1 Les. French, of Kingston; and Mrs. Envooy Houghton, mother of Mrs. Buckley.



# Red Shield CAMERA NEWS AND VIEWS



**THE CUP THAT CHEERS.**—A brave British seaman, after a hazardous excursion, appreciates a warming cup of coffee. To many such, at many ports of call, the Red Shield is happy to minister



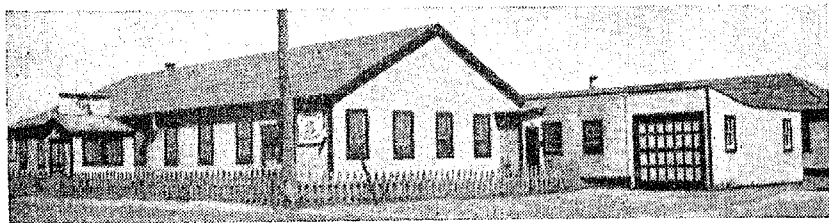
**AFTER THE BLITZ.**—Homeless Britishers and gallant workmen crowd round the ever-welcome Red Shield Mobile Canteen during its visit to a damaged area



**NEWFOUNDLAND CENTRE.**—Clinging to the side of a rugged hill is the nearly-completed Red Shield Hostel at Port-aux-Basques



**IN ACTION OVERSEAS.**—Two photographs received from England show the Mobile Canteen donated by the Runnymede Collegiate, Toronto, in action during manoeuvres. At left, Colonel LaRoche and other military officers pause during heavy tactics for refreshment. At right, in front of the Canteen, are seen (left to right) Major-General Samson, of the 5th Armored Division; Lieut.-Colonel H. Carockue, officer commanding the British Columbia Dragoons, and Supervisor (Captain) Wm. Shaver



**WELL-KNOWN CANTEEN.**—Thousands of servicemen who have been or are stationed at Camp Borden will recognize the familiar Red Shield Centre here seen at left



**WITH A SONG AND A SMILE.**—A Salvation Army Officer conducts an informal sing-song with servicemen at a convalescent home



**CENTRE OF ATTRACTION.**—The doughnut-making machine at a Red Shield Centre in the south of England magnetizes servicemen. Fresh-cooked doughnuts with a steaming cup of coffee are always enjoyed